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I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 1

I Become Jobless

Labyrinth City Mel Hertz

As usual, I work hard in Eris Treatment House located on the outskirts of this city that is built spread out and centered around a labyrinth.

"Whoa, did you not treat this wound properly? It's starting to fester you know. This will also need [Dis-Poison] to cure it. With [Heal], the total is 400 Zeni, ok?"

In front of me is a sitting girl with a brilliant red hair that reaches her shoulders.

She is wearing a simple button-down shirt and short pants on her finely muscled body, the so called rough style.

She has a boyish character, huh?

On her left arm is a wound caused by getting scratched with a sharp object.

Contrary to these painful looking wounds, she answers me cheerfully like she doesn't particularly mind about it.

Seemingly, for this girl, this kind of cut is an everyday occurrence.

It's because she's an <Adventurer>.

When I apply [Healing Magic] to her hands, a dim light began to gather on the affected part, mending her wounds.

“Yes, 400 hu~h? Shiki, can you please lower it just a little bit? My equipment are broken at the last exploration you see, so I don’t have much money with me~”

“No can do. Because if I lowered the treatment’s fee without permission, this time I’ll surely be fired by Eris. It’s hard to get employed here as a healing specialist you know.”

I, Satou Shiki, was originally a Japan present-day college student.

One day, I suddenly arrived in another world.

I was stabbed by a slasher with a kitchen knife, when I thought that I would die, I don’t know why or how, I was in this Labyrinth City.

Also, originally, I earned a small amount of money by working as a curio counterfeit appraisal expert, I worked hard to earn an income because founding a new religion of Psychic Healing Group needs a lot of money. I don’t know if that situation has any influence or not, but in this world, I learned the skills [Appraisal] and [Healing Magic].

After that, to make a living in this other world, I began to work at Eris Medical Institute after many twists and turns. With today, I have been working in this place for three months.

“Yeah~, it’s fine you kno~w, they won’t know about it. It’s fine if it’s only for the [Dis-Poison] part! I beg you~”

grope

T/N: O_o!? –indra13

The hand of the red haired girl that had just been mended was being tightly put together with her other hand.

stare From above her I looked at her huge boobs that she pushed up, it's something that I cannot imagine coming from someone that has a boyish character.

This is dangerous

It's dangerous in various ways.

Because she is not wearing her labyrinth exploration business equipment, the only thing that is covering her huge breasts is a piece of a simple button-down shirt.

She is indeed wearing underwear, but in this other world, underwear doesn't include an unromantic1 thing like a wire for fixation2.

The abundant pair of hills cannot be contained by the thin underwear, it's *jiggle* shaking around.

T/N:

1. According to Oo-chan' sister, it's because with underwire in the bra, "it" won't bouncing around LOL - indra13

2. Apparently, Oo-chan said it's called Underwire - indra13

"Bu, but."

Eris, the Chief Administrator of this treatment house.

As soon as I came to this other world, I went to look for a job. At the time when I went to search for a job...

In the town, I accidentally caught sight of her wearing tight clothes and was immediately charmed by her bursting huge breasts. I stalked her for a while until I came to thistreatment house.

And then, I decided to work in here.

T/N: Dammit, that is your twist and turn!? I thought you were doing a hard quest in the labyrinth or something – indra13

E/N: Boobs contain men's dreams you know. Chase your dreams. - OodlesOfNoodles

However, honestly, the environment is not good.

First, there are few clients that come here, probably because of the far-off location of thetreatment house from the center of the town, the labyrinth.

Because clients rarely come, it's the kind of place that makes its treatment house charge unreasonably cheap to attract clients from other places.

Because of that kind of management, it's needless to say that this treatment house doesn't have any money, for a treatment house it has a low payroll.

Honestly, I do not really care about the wages since I work to become a live in employee, but....

T/N: so that you can live together with Eris right? – indra13

With this treatment house's management like that, if I do something like discounting the treatment fees, will I get called by Eris?

No… if I do that, she will become really angry with me and say "If you do it again next time, you're going to get fired."

And also, how many times have I already done that, huh?

T/N: tsk tsk tsk, a repeat offender aren't we? – indra13

E/N: "we", you just confessed your crimes. - OodlesOfNoodles T/N: Oops, wrong word, I mean "you", ahahahaha - indra13

However, most of the <Adventurer> are really money mongers, huh? To especially come to this treatment house that is far from the labyrinth, what sly old dogs those warriors are.

“He~y, it’s fine if you touch it a bit you kno~w?”

T/N: Imagine a red haired girl with a big breast, pushing up her big breast, and telling you to touch it with an alluring voice..... I just got a nose bleed – indra13

E/N: Must… grab… dreams. - OodlesOfNoodles

I have been made to reduce the treatment fee every time, it’s useless to resist in front of their(female’s) superior negotiation skills.

It’s all god’s fault to have created such sinful fruits.

Ah, since I was also the founder of a new religious group and was worshipped like a god in Japan, then it could also be said that I am also at fault here.

“It cannot be helpe~d. Well then. [Dis–Poison] plus [Heal] will be just 200 Zeni!”

“Yay~ thank you! Well then, just a little bit, ok?”

T/N: Gulp!? – indra13

The red haired girl puffed out her chest, that huge pair of hills is being thrusted out.

stare When I watched her face intently, her cheeks blushed slightly, and *hmph* she is averting her face sideways.

This is it.

This is the kind of attitude.

The devilish gesture that makes a man roll in the palm of their hand.

A coaxing voice that bewilders man.

This girl does it every time.

When you see this kind of thing just once, you cannot help but to give her a discount.

It's not that my will is weak, it's that this girl's skills are dreadful.

T/N: Nah, it's just that you're a pervert – indra13

E/N: Your skills are inferior. - Master Yi

T/N: Who master Yi? - indra13

E/N: A champion from the game League of Legends. Taunt quote from this - OodlesOfNoodles

And then, I stretch my hands out toward the girl's breasts——

T/N: Haah haah haah – indra13

"What are you doing?"

T/N: !? - indra13

An absolute zero voice.

It resounded throughout the treatment room.

"Ah, um, I guess I should get going. Thank you very much for the treatment!"

A~h.

dash The boyish girl ran away.

As one would expect from an <Adventurer>.

It’s a splendid move.

But even so, I have not rubbed it yet.

Or rather, I don’t even receive the treatment fee.

Pay it oiii.

It’s needless to say the reason for her running away.

A woman with golden hair that extends up to her waist is making a daunting pose at the treatment room entrance, Eris.

Although she is still 18 years old, she is administrating this treatment house all by herself, a woman with a slightly harsh personality.

She cross her arms to push up her voluptuous breast, too voluptuous that the boyish girl some time ago were being overshadowed, and she scowl at me sharply shooting me to death.

E/N: For daunting pose, imagine a blonde girl with her arms crossed emitting a dark aura with a hannya behind her. - OodlesOfNoodles

“A, ahahahahaha”

Secret arts of success in life number 1, when you are in trouble, laugh.

T/N: *write a note* - indra13

I already said it before, right? Do not reduce the price without permission. Again and again and again and again.

T/N: It’s useless jyan! – indra13

There is no effect.

E/N: Healer uses laugh. It’s not very effective… - OodlesOfNoodles

“He, hey, that was, that you know. Ah! Chest! It looks like that her chest was injured you know, so I could not help but to treat it, right? Right?”

Secret arts of success in life number 2, there was a justifiable reason in that.

T/N: *taking a note* - indra13

“Hmmm, I wonder why it was necessary for you touch it when it was just to apply a [Healing Magic]? Moreover, I was watching it from the beginning you know.”

T/N: *Gaaan* It’s useless again jyan! – indra13

There is no effect.

“A, a, I’m soo sorryyy~!”

Secret arts of success in life number 3, kneeling down on the ground.

It’s a perfect kneeling form that rode on the momentum.

Rubbing one’s head against the floor, doing nothing but earnestly begging for forgiveness like this.

As expected, if the angry Eris looks at me in this pitiful state, she will probably give me forgiveness, right?

T/N: *taking a note earnestly* - indra13

E/N: “rode on the momentum” basically says that it matches the mood

“.....Because you told me that you want to work here no matter what it takes, I finally let you work here, but you never listened to what I say.To me and even towards the clients, when there is an opening you would do sekuhara, sekuhara, and sekuhara. Despite doing that, you shrewdly eat up to two people’s portion. I

have endured all of it just because your [Healing Magic] skill is great but I can't take this, I can't take this anymore. You are fired. Please never show your face in here again."

T/N: -_-Useless jutsu *throws the notebook to shiki*. On another note, sekuhara means sexual harassment, it's not because I'm too lazy to write that long that I didn't translate it you now, nu uh, not at all – indra13

Yes, It's useless.

It's three strikes and I'm out.

Although I have angered her many times, it's the first time for her to be this mad.

Before, at least she never said to not show my face ever again.

"So, sorry, please look at me, I won't do it ever again. It will ruin your beautiful face if you become that angry, you know?"

"Tch!!"

A~h, this is bad.

Eris-san is really pissed at me.

She is clicking her tongue implying "NO TIME" check[✓], eyes that are looking at me like some piece of garbage check[✓], I can grasp that she feels really disgusted with me.

T/N: Said by referee at the end of time out – indra13

Frankly, she is scary.

Really scary.

The times that I have seen the scary Eris up to now are when I accidentally saw

her naked body in the bathroom yesterday and it ended with me accidentally slipping and falling towards her, there was also the time when I accidentally rubbed her breasts inside her yukata, and so on, and so on….

T/N: There are too many accidents in there, are you Rito!? – indra13

As expected, I went too far.

I have 5 seconds left before I seriously get fired.

Surely my next words will determine my future from here on.

I am turning the gears in my head.

T/N: Thinking really hard – indra13

E/N: Watch this for a visual representation. - OodlesOfNoodles Thinking of the best words to say.

A miraculous word.

A pick up line that will make Eris blush in joy and shyness and say “Soo dreamy, hug me please!”

“Here, your baggage. Since I already gathered it up.”

Time is up.

E/N: Listen to this while reading that. - OodlesOfNoodles

Eris throws a big jute bag towards me.

When I look inside of it, there are several pieces of men’s clothes, and a bank card.

It’s certainly my thing.

What a thorough preparation.

“Errr.... Eris-san?”

“As I said a while ago. You are fired. Please leave already.”

——Thus I was immediately driven out from Eris’ Treatment House, and became an unemployed drifter.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 2

I'm Buying a Slave

I was at a loss after being driven out from Eris Medical Institute and became a jobless vagrant.

Eris' decision was considerably firm, she looks unsightly throwing a tantrum like a child in front of the treatment house entrance, she even said, "not a chance" to me.

There was no sign of Eris going to change her mind.

".....What should I do from now on?"

My current problem is the future living expenses.

The amount of money that was deposited in the bank is the salary from Eris Medical Institute for three months.

The total amount is 60,000 Zeni.

If I take into consideration this other world's cost of living, then the Japanese Yen conversion for it will be around 600,000 Yen I guess, huh?

By the way, this is considerably cheap compared with the market price.

Normally, you will need to pay 50,000 Zeni a month if you want to employ a <Healer> in yourtreatment house.

And also, while you might think that I'm boasting about myself, but actually my [Healing Magic] skill ability surpasses even this world's best <Healer> ability.

Though I noticed that after I came here, but from the start I was able to use [Healing Magic] even when magical power is virtually nonexistent on Earth.

Because of that, I was appointed as the founder of the new religion.

However, what would happen if I, who had an aptitude in [Healing Magic] that could allow me to use it even without sufficient magical power in the first place, came to this other world where it's overflowing with magical power?

My body, which had been hungry for magical power, has been greedily taking in magical power from the surrounding and the result was that my body stores an enormous magical power to the degree that it was impossible for a human to have.

Knowledge about the human body which comes from modern knowledge enables the exercise of efficient recovery magic. I, as the founder of a new religion in Japan who was once like a living god and gathered some believers, am glad to have an outstanding affinity with [Healing Magic] in this world of <Faith is the Core of Power>.

Oh well, those kinds of things don't really matter.

The most important thing to think about right now is living expenses.

One night in an inn without a bathroom — There was also no bathroom in Eris' Medical Institute — is roughly 500 Zeni.

It's 100 Zeni if I eat a meal until I am full.

To sum it up, I need around 800 Zeni a day for three meals and to stay a night under a roof.

That's mean, with the savings that I currently have, it's 75 more days until I go broke.

It's a very bad situation.

Even if I try to find work in other treatment house, there are almost no places that will hire a shady looking person like me who came from another world and was not a church apprentice.

Eris accepted me, a shady looking person who just came from another world, just like that, she is truly a kind person with a thick bosom(broad mind).

T/N: Write as “thick bosom” but read as “broad mind” – indra13

But there is also the possibility that when she saw my ability at [Healing Magic], she can smell the scent of money from me.

Someone from somewhere might find me out if I appeal using my ability in [Healing Magic] and it’s also not good to stand out too much.

In addition, as a <Healer> that has unparalleled ability, if I’m careless, there is a possibility for some health maniac aristocrat to know about my ability and then that aristocrat will confine me and forced me to work for them.

That is to say, authority is a fearsome thing and I don’t have any power to oppose it.

As much as I can, I do not want anything to do with them.

Since I have already came to this other world, I must at least make a harem in here.

T/N: Another world = Make harem, nice logic – indra13

E/N: When you have the money, then you have the power. When you have the power, then you have the women. Work hard you glorious pervert. - OodlesOfNoodles

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“Ah, It’s shiki. What are you doing in here at this time hm~?”

The earlier boyish-chan called out to me who is currently having an early lunch in a popular general people oriented bar that is located near the center of the

town.

“It’s fine to sit beside you right?”, having said that, she sits beside me and then orders something.

“I’m binge eating because I have been fired from the treatment house.”

I glared at her with scornful eyes.

That reminds me, even though I had given her a discount, I haven’t rubbed her yet.

Or rather, I didn’t get any pay to begin with.

Let me rub it oo~i.

However that is indeed something that cannot be said in a place like this.

Because it’s a public bar, there are a lot of punk looking groups in the surroundings.

It's rare for someone to not get entangled with those ruffians if that person does something like rubbing a girl’s breast in a place like this, you know.

Basically, I don’t have any fighting ability.

I can only heal.

Therefore, I very much don’t want to raise any trouble in such place.

“A, ahaha. My condolences for that.”

Boyish-chan averted her eyes awkwardly.

I guess she is aware that she is also part of the reason for me to get fired.

Oh well, judging from how Eris had thoroughly prepared my belongings this time, the main reason for her to fire me is because she had reached the limit from me peeking at her in the bathroom yesterday and various other perverted

things that I did, however....

T/N: so it's not an accident! you pervert! – indra13

"That reminds me, what is your name again?"

I have been meeting with her many times in the treatment house for three months already, but I don't remember doing any self introduction.

I don't know how she even got my name.

"Wha, eh, EEEE~H!! EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE DONE THOSE KINDS OF THINGS TO ME YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!? Despite that we also have been knowing each other for three months already!? Uh, do, do you really not remember me!?"

T/N: what a jerk – indra13

"Do, don't say something that can cause a misunderstanding, though it's bothersome, what if I got into trouble because of what you're saying. Besides, the relation that we have are only to the degree of someone that treated the other one on a treatment institute once every several days so it cannot be helped if I didn't remember your name."

T/N: you frickin' idiot, cannot you even think on why she especially come to that far-off place, and no matter how stingy a girl is, she won't just let any random guys to fondle her breast just to get some discount you know – indra13

".....That's true bu~t .....Ruruka, My name is Ruruka. Please remember it properly, ok?"

She becomes sullen, was me being unable to memorize your name worth sulking about?

“Yeah, I won’t forget it.”

The devilish person who is part of the reason for me being fired is sitting beside me.

Seriously, what should I do from now on?

No matter how many times I drink the cheap sake, there are no good ideas coming out of my mind.

Ha~h.

“What is it hm~? You look like you’re sighing over something.”

“It’s about what should I do from now on, now that I have been fired from the treatmenthouse.”

“Hmm, the~n how about something like becoming an <Adventurer>?”

“<Adventurer>? I cannot use anything besides [Healing Magic] you know.”

“I also think that it will be impossible if you do it all alone you know, but if you make a party, I think that it will work out somehow, don’t you agree? There is also a lot of requests for <Healer> as a party member, I think? If I don’t have any party right now, I would also want to come adventuring together with Shiki, you know.”

T/N: Dammit, what you see in him Ruruka!? – indra13

“Is it no good for me to join that party?”

“Ahaha, that’s because there is an innocent girl in my party you know.”

In other words, a girls only party, huh?

I want to participate in it by all means.

Since Ruruka often comes to the treatment house, that means that there is no <Healer> in that party.

Is it impossible for me?

If I were to become Ruruka, I won’t introduce my friends, especially if they are girls, to a repeat offender like me whose crimes are sekuhara.

E/N: Trust me, a girls only party is like a bomb waiting to explode. They're like sea otters, everyone gets along just fine but when a fight breaks, trust me, it won't be pretty. - OodlesOfNoodles T/N: I know I have been there done that - indra13

“Ummm, is it difficult for a beginner <Adventurer> to search for teammates? It’s not something to be proud of, but I don’t have any friends or acquaintance you know?”

In the first place, it was three months ago that I came to this world.

I cannot say that I have anyone who I can trust.

“Wow, it looks delicio~us! Well, it will work out somehow, do your best oke~y.”

What a really irresponsible reply, huh.

It seems that she shifted her attention to the foods that have arrived.

If it’s like this, it seems that I cannot rely on her anymore.

Haah, what should I do from now on?

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Having finished my meal, I strolled around aimlessly. When I enter the avenue, there was a crowd forming on one side of the mainstreet.

In it there are various men and women wearing thin kantoui lined up in a row.

T/N: it's a typical kind of clothes that looks like ponchos but not from wool – indra13

They are slaves.

Slaves exist in this world.

Because they committed a crime, because they made a debt, or because they wanted to live no matter how, so they exchanged their freedom for it.

Though there are various reasons to become a slave, the way they are treated is the same.

The master guarantees the minimum food and clothing of the slave.

The slave will offer his/her absolute obedience to the master's order.

When they do not follow an order, the magically carved seal called the slave crest will activate and make them forcibly carry it out.

That's right, what if I just bring in a slave into my party and then become an <Adventurer>?

If they are slaves, then I don't need to worry about something like betrayal, and I can also take the full earnings from the exploration.

Whether the partner can be trusted or not is a very important thing for a healer, who hardly has any fighting ability.

This is probably the most agreeable idea that I can think of.

When I saw the slaves, there were various species in it.

Although overall they are the same —slightly dirty and wearing a thin kantoui—, there are some of them that have inumimi and also elf ears. The youngest one is around 10 years old and the oldest one is around 40 years old.

But, all of them are expensive.

Even the cheapest one, an oba-san around 40 years old, costs 200,000 Zeni.

For something like a beautiful magician elf slave that has fighting experience, it surprisingly costs more than 400,000 Zeni.

It's an amount of money that is enough to build a house.

I have at least 60,000 Zeni on my hands.

No matter how I think about it, it's unaffordable to me.

Even though I will regret over it, let's give up on buying a slave.

It cannot be helped if I don't have any money to afford it.

While I was thinking 'let's just return to the inn and think about what I'm going to do from now on', I accidentally happened to see a price tag of 50,000 Zeni.

There is a girl around 12 years old in front of my sight.

The first thing that attracts my attention is her face.

Was she attacked by a monster? Since there are huge wounds on her face, most of her face is destroyed except for her mouth.

Apparently, it seems that both of her eyes cannot see.

Her skin color is light dark brown as if it's tanned by sunshine.

Her hair color is darkish gray and there is an elf ear sticking out from the side.

There is only one ear that I see.

Is she not eating well? Her body is skinny.

‘She will die if you leave her alone’ is the impression that the <Dark Elf> girl give off.

glance Just saw her a little and I find that she is missing both of her eyes, nose, and one ear.

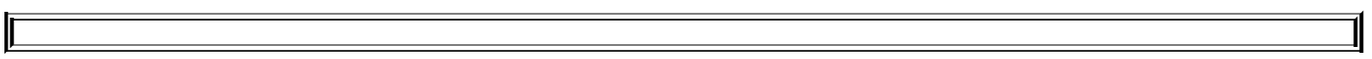
It will be necessary to pile up a considerable amount of money to cure all of that.

<Bishop> or <Archbishop> class [Healing Magic] is needed in order to heal a lost body part moreover if that part is the eyeball.

A blind slave will hardly be usable even if you do not cure her wounds, and nobody will think that they want her for petting use when her face is destroyed like that.

So I’m wondering, why was she still in stock when her conditions are like that?

When I use [Appraisal], I found an interesting thing in her status.



Name: Yuel

Species: <Dark Elf>

Skills in Possession: [Dagger Arts]

She has the [Dagger Arts] skill in her.

Having a skill.

Even though I said having a skill, there are many kinds of skills from weak to strong ones. If you have a skill, even if that skill is the weakest one, you are guaranteed to have a level of power that can make you be able to challenge several of the weakest monsters. This is the kind of thing skill is in this world.

E/N: I am tempted to write “power level” just so you guys can make DBZ jokes - OodlesOfNoodles

“Oc-chan, I want that <Dark Elf> child over there.”

“That <Dark Elf> right? Errr..., Yuel, right? Is it fine even though that one’s eyes cannot see?”

“Yeah”

“Really!? Phew, it’s really good to finally be able to sell that one. I thought that there is no other choice for me anymore but to dispose it. It will be 50,000 Zeni for that one, how would you like to pay for it?”

“With a bank card.”

I put my bank card on the slave merchant's bank card.

And then, I'm thinking silently in my heard that I paying 50,000 Zeni to him.

Then, I think silently in my head that I'm paying 50,000 Zeni to him.

Bank card is a magic item that lets the owner of it move their money to another bank card just by wishing for it to happen. It's a magic item that most people have.

You can deposit or withdraw your money freely, you can also do transactions just by using the card like an E-payment.

"Yes, I have confirmed it."

The slave merchant is bringing the <Dark Elf> with him.

Are her unsteady movements because of malnourishment or because she can't see?

Or both?

Towards the magically created seal that his subordinate carries, the slave merchant drips a drop of my blood on it and applies it just as it is to Yuel's shoulder lightly.

"With this, the slave contract is now complete. Because I do not accept returned goods and things like that, thank you for your understanding."

The slave merchant is leaving Yuel and walks away at a quick pace.

I guess it's because if it continues on like this, he doesn't have any future expectation of being able to sell Yuel again and she will only be an extra baggage, so he leaves quickly before I can change my mind.

“I am Yuel. I hope to get along with you.”

The <Dark Elf> girl is facing towards the wrong direction and gives a greeting.

As I expected, it seems that her eyes are unable to see.

“Yeah, nice to meet you. I am Shiki. First, shall we go to the inn together?”

T/N: what you want to do with a little girl in a hotel shiki? – indra13

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I pay 2,000 Zeni for each underwear and second hand girl’s clothing, and then after I buy cheap shoes, I enter a high class inn which has a bath inside the rooms.

And then the front office onee-san gives me a repulsed look.

T/N: dude you brought a child slave into a hotel moreover she have disability, what else you expected from that onee-chan? – indra13

An inn with a bath is a kind of place where many people come to use it for “that” kind of purpose.

Of course it’s the kind of purpose that can only be done if you become a couple.

And now, I’m bringing a young girl, moreover with a destroyed face, to that kind of place.

No matter how you look at it, I can only be seen as someone that has a unique preference and also a dangerous one.

It’s a misunderstanding you know onee-chan.

After I finished paying 2,000 Zeni for a one night stay and meals for two while enduring the onee-chan gaze, I enter my room.

Because I don’t have money for double or twin, of course it’s a single room.

The first thing that we need to do is removing the filth and dirt that are stuck on our bodies.

“First of all, enter the bath. O~ka~y?”

“Understood, thank you very much for buying me. Although I have no experience in it, I will do my best to make Master even a little satisfied with me.”

T/N: Lolicon! – indra13

E/N: This reminds me of Pokemon somehow. Ash has little to no experience and tries his very best. Think about it. Now stop thinking about it you sickos. - OodlesOfNoodles

By the way this is her first speech besides her self-introduction earlier.

She was completely silent until now.

It cannot be helped that because her eyes cannot see, she doesn’t know either the surrounding circumstances or what I have done, but, you know~ *sigh*

Nevertheless, what she said just know is dangerous.

If I had to say which one that I like, then I like kyonyuu. Because of that, I should be able to say with confidence that I’m not a lolicon, but I feel a shiver along my spine from hearing her words just now.

T/N: Call police, FBI, CIA, and GKB! There are a lolicon in here! – indra13

Is this what people call an immoral sensation?

T/N: dammit, quickly call them, we must save the loli – indra13

Unintentionally, I almost made a smirking expression like those of a corrupt noble.

Be~ Coo~l.

Be calm.

As expected, even my tiny opportunistic conscience can feel a sense of guilt towards a child of this age.

Besides, the wounds on her face are terrible so I'm not getting aroused by it.

Or rather, I don't have any interest in a loli in the first place.

"N, nah, as expected let's treat you first."

"Treat?"

Hmmm, I cannot tell by her expression, whether she is puzzled or surprised right now.

Rather than to say that I cannot read her expression, it's more right to say there is nothing that can be read.

As expected, let's have it healed quickly.

"Yeah, don't open your eyes immediately, ok? [Ex - Heal]"

I can feel my magical power being drawn out directly.

[Ex - Heal] is a top ranking spell of restoration type magic.

As expected from [Ex - Heal], I can really feel the decrease on my magical power.

And then, in front of me, Yuel eyes, nose, and ear are quickly regenerating.

"Hm? Ah, huh? Uwaaa!"

"A~, A~, what did I say about your eyes earlier? Because you won't be able to

see for a while, just close it as it is and wait a bit. Since I must go to get the meal.”

I leave Yuel for a moment to go get some sandwiches on the first floor dining room.

This is free.

As one would expect from a high class inn.

Well... however, the charge in here is still more expensive than if you buy several dozen portions of sandwiches.

Yuel was not in there when I returned to the room.

Huh, no way, did she escape?

No, it’s wrong, I can hear a sobbing voice from the direction of the bathroom.

She did not escape.

I’m glad.

In the case that the girl is running away and were to be seen by that front office onee-san, the next time we meet I don’t know what kind of eyes she will

give me.

When I look in the bathroom, Yuel is there, standing in front of a mirror looking at her face in the mirror *pat pat* and touching her face while shedding tears.

“I have eyes, I have a nose, and ears, sob sob sob.”

“Yo, have you become able to see? Since I have some food, come here.”

“Th, that voice, a, are you my master?”

“That’s right, how is it? I’m an ikemen right?”

間髪入れずに抱きついてくるユエル。

In a flash, Yuel comes to embrace me.

“Yes, a very, very cool looking guy. No one is cooler than you.”

Ye, yeah.

I’m embarrassed when someone replies with this reaction.

Or is this something that a slave usually does?

“Tha, thank you very much for curing my face. I think I would die just like that in that place, that’s why *sob*.”

Her face that is looking up is sloppy with tears.

We~ll, in this world, something like Japan's public assistance such as safety net does not exist.

In a sense, maybe something like slavery is a safety net in this world, but even so for a blind slave, they won't know when their meals will disappear and then die from starvation, right?

When thinking about such a girl, even this relatively heartless me will sympathize with her.

"The~re, there, there. Look, do you want to eat this sandwich? There is also water if you are thirsty, ok?"

"Sniff, ye~ah, thank you very much. Thank you, very much."

Yuel began greedily eating the sandwich.

By any chance, maybe the slave merchant had stopped giving her meals anymore.

He judged her as a useless merchandise and just put her in the corner until I came and bought her, something like that I guess.

Someone might see it as a cruel treatment, but that is how slaves are normally treated.

It's prohibited by the country to recklessly take the slave's life, but it also means that as long as the slave does not die, you can treat it however you want it.

In addition to that, if it's your own slave, as long as you are not killing it publicly then it will just be ignored by the country.

Don't show blood at a public place, don't do barbarous things, that is what the law implies.

Before anyone knows, the slaves are weakened and then die. There won't be any investigations to such cases.

“After you eat, go to the bathroom.”

“Yes. Master is my benefactor. I will give one's whole heart and serve master with heartfelt sincerity.

Wrong.

That’s not it.

Certainly there is no problem after Yuel’s face has recovered. It is so well-proportioned that I can call her a beautiful girl.

It’s to the extent that I become a little surprised.

But it is three, no four years too early to hit on her.

“Ummm~, Yuel-san. I didn’t buy Yuel for that kind of purpose, I am planning to have Yuel go into the labyrinth together with me, that’s why I bought Yuel.”

“To the labyrinth? Is master an <Adventurer>? I certainly thought that master is someone that has a position or rank that is equal to that of a high ranking <Priest>.

Well, even though I can use [Healing Magic], the truth is that I’m not a <Priest> you know. Moreover, I just got fired from the treatment house that I worked in recently and became jobless. ‘From now on, shall I try to make a living as an <Adventurer>?’, is what I thought and then I came across Yuel at that place. Yuel can use a dagger right?”

“Is that so? Errr... it is true that I have the [Dagger Arts] skill, but how did master know about it?”

“By the appearance of Yuel’s muscles, you know.”

That kind of thing doesn’t actually have any relation to it, because the truth is it’s actually the effect of [Appraisal] skill. In the first place, there are no such things like muscles in her body since Yuel was so thin at that time, however ——

“To have known from just a glance, as expected from master. You're so awesome!”

Yuel innocently let out a look of respect towards me.

It’s a good feeling to be praised by a girl.

E/N: You tricked a little girl and feel good about yourself, you should feel bad. - OodlesOfNoodles

“Please take care of me because I plan to immediately go into the labyrinth from tomorrow on.”

The money left on my hand does not even reach 5,900 Zeni.

It will disappear just like that if I were to stay in this inn for three more days.

Though Yuel is skinny, but if I were to let her eat properly and also apply [Healing Magic] on her from today until tomorrow morning then she should be able to move normally again.

I don’t intend to let her do anything recklessly, but to build muscles, it’s also important do some exercise.

“Yes, if it’s about fighting leave it to me. Even if I must exchange it with my life, I shall protect master!”

She is extremely motivated to do it.

“Well then, for now, go to the bathroom.”

“Ye, yes. I, it’s my first time. So please treat me gent... Errr... master?”

sigh Like I said, that’s not it.

*****

No accidents happened when Yuel washed her body, after that she changed her clothes to the one that I bought.

T/N: See ch 1 for more understanding why he need to say this line ^^– indra13

When Yuel comes out from the bath, a line like “Are we really not doing it master?”, or like “As I expected, I don’t have any charm, huh?”, can be heard from her. As one would expected, it’s impossible for me to respond to it.

Since I’m not a lolicon.

After all of that exchange, it’s meal time now. Yuel is eating the meal with gusto.

Without hesitation, she eats two to three adult servings.”

When we went to the dining room on the first floor, I must ask somebody to bring some light meals many times over. She was eating too much to the extent that the inn people must put a stop to it.

The Engel Coefficient rises sharply, but I’m unable to put a stop on Yuel who *nom nom nom* is eating while crying and saying, “oishii, oishii”.

And yet, because she doesn’t look like she’s satisfied, in the end, we leave the inn at lunch time to go to a bar and once again get some grub.

My remaining money is only 5,700 Zeni.

T/N: Ahahahahaha – indra13

We left the bar and went to a weapons shop to buy some weapons for Yuel.

Yuel was awfully serious when choosing, but eventually she decided on two 20cm long iron knives.

The cost of those two knives are 5,000 Zeni.

Only 700 Zeni remaining.

It’s dangerous.

T/N: gahahaha, my stomach hurts – indra13

When we return to the inn, we have a meal again and then we go to the bed.

Yuel is lying down on the floor.

“Errr... wait, wait, it’s fine for Yuel to get into the bed. Yuel is small so there is still some room in here.”

As I expected, there is still some guilt in me for making a girl sleep on the floor while I sleep on the bed.

“Ummm... is it really alright? Since I, uh, errr, don’t have any charm in me.”

She looks downward in shame.

Was it really necessary for me to follow-up using words instead of making a move on her?

However, because she is still a child, just a few words won’t really convince

her.

How should I do this?

Pattern A, “Yuel is a very attractive woman you know.”

Isn’t it strange for me to not make a move to an attractive slave?

Rejected.

Pattern B, “That’s because I have already thought of Yuel as my own family.”

The heck!? Meeting only one day and we became a family!?

Besides, “Family” is a delicate matter for someone with such circumstances.

Though there is a possibility for her to be happy, the possibility for it to become a very bad land mine is also pretty high.

Rejected.

“A~h, ummm, wha, what are you saying, look here. The truth is that Yuel is cute, but Yuel is still a kid right now. However, after three or four years more, I guarantee that Yuel will become a splendid lady. When that happens, I will have Yuel sleep with me even if Yuel doesn’t want it. That’s why let’s sleep together with me for now, ok?”

“Three more years.... huh? Yes, I understood. I will be waiting and looking forward to it until the time to do it comes.”

No, that’s wrong.

In the end Yuel does not move from the floor.

Though I just wanted for her to sleep in the bed, I ended up in making a future promise with her.

It can’t be helped.

I leave the bed at once and then lift Yuel up.

It’s an easy thing for me to lift up Yuel whose height has not even reached 140cm.

“Uwa~!?”

I ignore the surprised Yuel and just carry her as it is to the bed.

And then I turn Yuel into a dakimakura, cover myself with the blanket and go to sleep.

Though she doesn’t have any sex appeal, her childlike body temperature is warm.

E/N: Dakimakura is “bolster” in English, it’s a long body pillow made for hugging. Though dakimakura usually refers to bolsters that has pictures of anime characters or porn actors in suggestive poses. - OodlesOfNoodles T/N: uhhh… what is bolster? - indra13

E/N: A long body pillow. - OodlesOfNoodles

I should have done it like this from the beginning.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 3

I Dive Into <The Labyrinth>

We are having a breakfast in the inn, and then after I took her to the bar to had a breakfast again because Yuel looks like not satisfied with the breakfast at the inn, we go towards the Labyrinth.

Yuel eats really well.

With this, the remaining money are around 500 Zeni.

If we don't earn any money in the Labyrinth today, it will be quite bad.

It won't last for a day.

Dangerous.

T/N: ahahahaha, ganba shiki – indra13

If we don't make any profit today, maybe I don't have any choice but to sell Yuel.

If Yuel take a bath, she would became unrecognizable pretty.

Darkish gray of hair which is unique color for <Dark Elf> silver hair that grow until around her waist.

I don't know whether it's because the only thing that she does is eating or not, but her complexion becomes better and her lips is colored in scarlet just like a normal girl.

After she is cured from the injury, the feeling of dirtyness was dissappear from her so that it's even fine to call her a beauties.

If it's now, there will be even a demand for petting use on her so it seems that if I sell her back to the <Slave Merchant> it's solid enough that I'll get 1,000,000 Zeni from it.

T/N: I'll frickin' kill you if you do that – indra13

Although she is a little thin and still young, if we deduct that I think she's still have some commercial value.

T/N: hm? She is still slim after eating that many? I'm soo~ jelly – indra13

——A, I wonder.... isn't it better to just sold this child?

T/N: Try it, I dare you axehole (-_-). - indra13

If I were to have 1,000,000 Zeni, I calculate that if it's an <Inn> without bath and with three meals a day I'll be able to stay in it for 1250 days.

T/N: Not really because I'll kill you the instant you do that (-_-*). – indra13

Yuel is still a kid so she isn't my type and because I just bought her yesterday so my attachment to her is also thin.

There is no better time than now if I want to sell her.

T/N: Like I said, you'll die if you do that (-_-#) – indra13

Moreover, with the money I get from selling Yuel I can even buy more guys that posses <Skill>. Perhaps living while focusing on gaining profits is also good.

T/N: Tsk – indra13

glance I look at Yuel who walk behinds me.

smile she is smiling happily, when Yuel is looking at me, our eyes meet.

smile

When her eyes meets mine, Yuel expression is sparkling in joy.

I'm not gonna be able to do it if it's me.

I mean, just how on earth this girl that have been hit and then fallen to despair able to make that kind of smile?

It's such a pure smile just like a kind of smile that a child would make to their parents.

When I remember that a while ago I lightly considering to sell her, my conscience intensely denounce myself.

This smile is unbearable to me.

A strong sense of guilt is coming out from my conscience.

Just by making an eye contact, somehow I've become ashamed of myself.

We finally arrive at <the Labyrinth>, the center of <Labyrinth City>, while I was tortured by the guilt.

This <Labyrinth> in this city is called <Labyrinth>, there is no special name given to it.

I wonder if I were to refer to it then is it fine to just call it <Mel Hertz Dungeon> then?

This <Labyrinth> is really like a thing that appeared in a <Game>.

In <Mel Hertz Labyrinth> there are more than a hundred <Stratum>, and on each <Stratum> there are monster loitering around.

TN: I use <Stratum> because I <3 “Eternal Poison” by ATLUS – indra13

The monster is, whenever you advance from one <Stratum> to the next one, became stronger and more diverse.

When you defeat a monster on it spot, a <Raw Materials> and <Magic Gem> will [Drop].

As soon as the monster dies its corpses is vanishes, a <Magic Gem> and occasionally a <Raw Materials> will remain.

T/N: I’m not double translating the sentence, it is like that from the ot, most likely the author double type a sentence and forget to delete the old one – indra13

“What a very convenient thing” is what I think about the <Labyrinth>, however there is various opinion about it like “the <Labyrinth> is a trial that was erected by the gods” or like “The truth is with an abundant fodder in it, the <Labyrinth> became a convenient thing to gather a lot of creatures*”, but it seems that there is no one that really know the real reason why it is existed.

T/N: just want to let you know that this sentence is me editing it to make it more comprehensible because the OT real meaning will give you say “huh?”, probably the author is typo-ing again – indra13

By the way, there is some talk about the various purpose of the <Magic Gem> like “it’s a <Raw Materials> for some <Magic Tools>” or “it’s a catalyst for a <Magic>”.

Oh well...., the only things that I need to knows are, if I kill a <Monster> I’ll get money.

The deeper I dive, the quality of the <Magic Gem> and the <Raw Materials> will improve and the more money I’ll get hold on my hands.

I must look the <Treasure Chest> with all of my power.

That’s all of its.

There was a moderate amount of people in the <Labyrinth> in front of me, or should I say a big box-like structure?, even though it's in the morning.

That is this city <Adventure Guild> and there is an entrance to the <Labyrinth> inside it.

When I went inside, the <Adventure Guild> feels similar to a city hall, there are reception desk lineup, and on each of its teller window there were people lining up to buy/sell <Magic Jewel>, <Raw Materials>, *etc.*

First, I go to the opened reception desk counter to register myself as an <Adventure>.

Though I say it like that, the registering process are just writing my name on the registration form, receiving a brief advice, and borrowing <A Certain Bracelet>.

The advice is be sure to always sell the <Magic Jewel> to the <Adventure Guild>, do not have a fight with another <Adventurer>, and lastly please be careful so that I don't die, it's that kind of advice.

Next is the <Bracelet>

On this <Bracelet> there are [Item Box Magic], [Murder Sensing Magic] and [In Response to The Magical Power Inside The Labyrinth, It became Unable to be Unequipped Magic] applied to it.

T/N: yeah the magic name is ridiculous, but that's the OT say – indra13

[Item Box Magic] is... just like its name, we can store things with that <Magic>. You could say that it's a necessary magic for an <Adventurer> who collecting

<Magic Jewel> or <Raw Materials> while fighting.

[Sensing Murder Magic] is a <Magic> that able to sense when someone commit a murder inside <The Labyrinth>. It seems that at the time when this <Magic> is not invented yet, things like an ambush to mug or kill someone is frequent to happen inside <The Labyrinth>.

Thus, I am required to wear this <Bracelet> at <The Labyrinth> entrance and can never take it off when I inside <The Labyrinth>.

This <Bracelet> is the symbol of an <Adventurer>, a handy <Item Box>, as well as a collar to discipline <The Adventurer>.

“Master, I really looking forward to <The Labyrinth Diving>.”

T/N: Our loli is itching to kill someone ^^ - indra13

Yuel say that with her whole face smiling as she putting on <The Bracelet>

It’s a smile that transmit a nervous and excitement kind of feeling.

I wonder what is this? This feeling that I have right now.....

I feel that I had seen this kind of smile somewhere before.

Aah, it’s THAT.

It’s similar to the mood of a child when they are in front of an amusement saying “Hurry up, hurry up” while clinging to their parents hands.

Though the place that we are about to going to right now is <The Labyrinth> where an atrocious monster run rampant.

Though it’s a place where there is a possibility to die if one’s is careless.

For Yuel to looking forward to go to that kind of places, I wonder if she have a great confidence in her skill.

Or perhaps I wonder if “There is no way for THE amazingly kindhearted master to brought me into a dangerous place.”, is what she is thinking right now.

If that’s the case then I feel a great feelings of guilt toward her.

Soon, my mental won’t be able to take it anymore.

However, either way because a live is depend on this I must bring her with me.

*****

It seems that she was really had a great confidence on her skill.

Yuel dash to <Mel Hertz Labyrinth> with knife on both hands while inclined her body forward till it almost scratched the earth surface.

T/N: Yuel the Loli Assassins – indra13

Before her is <Mel Hertz Labyrinth 3rd Stratum Monster>, <Goblin>, and there are 2 of it.

<Goblin> is a <Monster> that approximately have the same size with a human child and comparatively to its small stature, it has a strong physical strength. It’s a dangerous <Monster> even for a several adult as its opponent.

Yuel easily evades <The Goblin>’ <Club> that tries to intercept her, while she slips through <The Goblin>, she cut its hands like she just caressing it.

T/N: keul ^^ – indra13

<The Goblin> drop the <Club> from its hands.

Somehow, it seems that the inner part of the hands, the tendon, was cutted.

She also evades the other <Goblin> attack by twisting her upper body while running through.

T/N: Nice move – indra13

Yuel who went around the back of <The Goblins>, in away without receiving any injuries, is aiming at the neck of <The Goblin> that is on the right side of my point of view.

T/N: if you got confused, it's Shiki "right" not Yuel "right", it's Yuel "left" but Shiki "right", get it? No? Oh well – indra13

As expected she cut that <Goblin> neck in two with the <Short Knife>, was sadly not happens, but from its back, Yuel cut its neck arteries cleanly with one hit.

Yuel was not paying attention to the fallen <Goblin> that have blood gushing out from its neck and have light leaving it eyes, and went facing <The Goblin> that its hands were cutted earlier by her and thrust the <Knife> to its eyes from the front.

Amazing.

T/N: Agree – indra13

collapse Maybe because the <Knife> was reaching its brain, <The Goblin> was crumbled down.

"Even <The Goblin> got insta killed by her huh....."

T/N: I wonder how she got injured if she's that amazing? – indra13

Yuel, 12 years old.

Come to think of it, it seems that Yuel ages is just like her appearances, 12 years old.

'Because she is a <Dark Elf>, her appearance might be a child, but her ages was actually several hundred years!' are possibility that also I have thought about however, though it was said that <Elf> or <Dark Elf> life span is long, I'm told that until they reach an ages around 15 their growth are just like a normal human.

For THAT Yuel-san to be 12 years old.....

Amazing, So strong.

It’s not the movement of a child.

Her evasion, attack are really sharp.

<The Fang Rabbit> of <The First Stratum>, <The Short Puppet> of <The Second Stratum> won’t even become a threat to her, instead she will instant kill them, and even <The Goblin> of <The Third Stratum> was not an opponent to her.

Furthermore, though she is like that she is not in perfect condition1, because of that her bottom2 is not known yet.

T/N:

1. It’s either referring to that she is still young so there will be improvement when she got older or she is not fully recovered from malnutrition – indra13

2. Referring to her potential or talent – indra13

Amazing.

<The Goblin> corpse changed into a bead of light, it disappear like it’s dissolve into the air.

“Master! How was it?”

Yuel who pick up <The Goblin>’ <Magic Jewel> and <The Club> that its dropped is rushing here as if to say ‘Praise me, praise me’.

flapflap Her <Elf’s Ears> is shaking, She looks at me in full anticipation with upturned eyes.

T/N: Uwaaa~ where can I buy her? – indra13

Her atmosphere are like that of a dog when you ordered them to wait when that dog is dying for the treats.

If it’s like this then there is nothing else that I can do but to pat her, right?

“The~re, there, there, Yuel is so amazi~ng.”

brushing lightly I say that while caressing her silver hairs, Yuel is happily felt shy.

Somehow, I feel healed doing this.

As expected, Yuel was quite a good bargain.

Honestly, I expected that it will already good enough if she have an ability to not be defeated by monster of the weakest class, <The Fang Rabbit> of <The First Stratum>, but that’s not happening.

I’m thinking like that because she is still a child.

<Fang Rabbit> is a <Rabbit Type Monster> that have a sharp fang and for its <Drop>, it will drop <Rabbit Meat>.

T/N: there are 2 drop mentioned in here, in english and in Japan – indra13

In this <Labyrinth> it’s the most weakest <Monster>, compared to normal rabbit, its size is different.

It’s a monster where as far as your throat didn’t got bitten, you won’t get any fatal wound from that monster, but it has nimble movements that it’s quite hard to land hit on it.

However, Yuel send a thrust toward the lower chin of a <Fang Rabbit> that jumped at her.

In all the fight against <The Fang Rabbit>, she ended it all in OHK.

Thus we breakthrough <The 1st Stratum> unhurt.

<The Salt Puppet> of <The 2nd Stratum> is a <Human Type Monster> that have

a body made of salt, and it dropped <A Lump of Salt> as its <Drop>.

This fellow movement is slow, its strength is only to that extent not that strong. However, it's a <Tough Monster> that don't have a weak point-like weak point.

T/N: no, it's not a typo from me, OT said "kyuushorashii kyuusho ga nai" – indra13

As I look at <The Salt Puppet> and thought that even Yuel would have take some time against these guy, <The Salt Puppet> swinging one of it hands, in between that attack Yuel was swinging <The Knife> on both of her hands five times.

Yuel was reminds me to a certain two sword user someone on a hunting game, *shkshk* <The Salt Puppet> was shaved off, in the end it's not even take 20 second to end a single battle against it.

T/N: shaving of SFX

After various things happens we also breakthrough <The 2nd Stratum> uninjured.

And then, now is <The 3rd Stratum>, and <The Monster> in here is <Goblin>.

<The Goblin>'s power is strong, and it's more agile than <The Salt Puppet>.

Moreover, there are times when <The Goblin> possess a weapon like a <Club> or <Knife>.

<The Goblin> is different than all <The Monster> that we have fight so far, it's a monster that even if you fight one-on-one against it, you'll die if you make some wrong movement.

However, even so, just now she crush it without getting injured. Moreover, there were two of them.

If I were to say about the problem that we have, it's only that I don't do anything at all.

Yuel is not injured.

No, it's not that I want her to get injured, but from the time that we entered <The Labyrinth> I haven't use <Healing Magic> even once.

I don't have any significance meaning being in here.

T/N: Why don't you just disappear then? – indra13

And it's not only about fighting. Searching for enemies and watching for the surroundings all of that were done by Yuel herself.

Though not to the degree of a <Therianthrope>, it seems that <Dark Elf> is reasonably sensitive to sensing presence.

T/N: Therianthrope is beastman, I don't use that just because sumthin sumthin – indra13

I just follow around Yuel who walks ahead, gazing at Yuel brilliant battle, praising and praising her by patting her head when she rushing over me, that is the only role I have in this party.

T/N: whew, you are a leecher, huh – indra13

Because we have a <Master>/<Slave> relationship so there should be nothing wrong even with this kind of relation1, however when I look at it objectively from my self I feel like I have done something awfully wrong2.

T/N:

1. he means where he leeching of Yuel – indra13

2. says someone who want to sell her -_- – indra13

Oh well, in case there are an occasion where recovery role is needed, I guess it's fine to fulfill that role by using <Recovery Potion>, right?. With that argument I feel that there won't be any change even if Yuel <Diving> just by herself.

T/N: I feel something ba~d will happens in near future, and isn't that you feel bad making Yuel do all the works just a minute ago? Truly a jerk -_- - indra13

Thus all the profits will get into my pocket's.

T/N: *tch* - indra13

Because as far as I look at Yuel face she is having a somewhat happy expression so maybe it's fine like this, however I feel really ashamed or perhaps I should say that I am indebted to her? yeah that kind of feeling....

If the one that became my slave is not Yuel but instead an old man, perhaps I would abuse him without batting an eyelids, Yuel childish appearance is making my conscience *tremble* jolting.

However, I didn't grasp any weapon.

Because if I swing a sword, I will hinder her movements and if I shoot with a bow, it's very likely for me to hit Yuel's back.

There were some occasion before when I was still working in the medical house that I asked a client to teach me <Attack Magic>, but I completely cannot use it.

There is no fighting measures come to my mind.

Besides, in the first place, I don't want to stand in front of thing such as <Goblin>.

I have a confidence that even if I got fatally wounded, I can restore it immediately so I won't died by it, but that and this is a different story.

Even while I was thinking things like this, *swishswosh* Yuel is cheerfully chopping up <The Goblin>, She collect <Magic Jewel> and other <Drop> like <The Goblin> weapon and bring it to a location where it will make it easier for me to pat her head.

The only thing that I can do is just to wholeheartedly caressing her.

Come to think of it, it comes to me that in some <Game>, when a <Monster> became our teammates and we grooming it, <The Monster> <Motivation> will went up and <The Status> will rising kind of system is exist.

Yuel <Motivation> is already full, however if I continue caressing her with heavy mind sooner or later her <Motivation> might fall down.

This is it.

Every single strand of Yuel' hairs is thin and straight.

flows smoothly When I gently caressing along her silver flow of hair, Yuel twist her body like she is being ticklish by it.

"Yuel is really admirable~"

I squat down to match my line of sight with here and then I affectionately caressing the contour line of her cheek and chin.

When I moved my hands on her face like rubbing it, Yuel is bashfully closing her eyes in delight.

"Ehehehe." Was what she returns cutely while being embarrassed when I continue to caress her minutely.

T/N: seriously where can I buy her? – indra13

Aah.

Getting along well with Yuel is what my job is.

I'm feeling good with just doing this job.

Because it's heal me.

Moreover somehow I became happy.

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Author comment:

Revision: The darkish gray hair which extends till the shoulder → The darkish

gray hair which extends till the waist.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 4

"Well, let's go eat at the tavern" (Shiki)

"Yes, my master!" (Yuel)

After Goblin hunting throughout the afternoon, the drops I sold at the Guild earned me a little over 2,000 Zeni.

We only spent roughly 4 hours in the Labyrinth, but earned a decent amount of Zeni. Given that the typical wages of day laborer does not make even 1,000 Zeni. Yuel's pretty excellent to have earned 2,000 Zeni in half a work day. She's turning out to be a good purchase. In addition to her excellent performance in the Labyrinth. Yuel is a very obedient child.

Yuel looks at the sushi with a innocent child like smile. I was anticipating this moment. Looking at her eat, gives me a sort of healing feeling. I feel like I can now understand how a mother hen feels feeding her chicks. And earlier when I patted Yuel's head at the end of each battle, I also started feeling less tense.

"Well Yuel, what do you think?" (Shiki)

"It is delicious, master!" (Yuel)

Looking at Yuel stuff her self, made me happy. Yuel with a radiant smile directed me to sit with her face to face as she ate. If this was Eris eating in front of me I'd probably think she was hiding her scary personality.

"Hey" (annoyed voice)

I turn around to see the tom boyish girl, Ruruka. Ruruka is also someone that I would think was hiding her scary personality. I wonder what I did for her to greet me like that. Ah, maybe she's lonely.

I'd like to comfort her in the bed if possible.

"Hello" (Shiki)

"Yo, I've been waiting for you so long, I was beginning to wonder if you were even going to come. Because I wanted to talk with you." (Ruruka)

She turned to the side when she said "Because I wanted to talk" This is way too good to be true.

I don't think her remarks and attitude are genuine in the least. Ruruka is clever, she knows what gesture to use to depending on the man to get what she wants. She's that type of person.

"Who is this person, Master?" (Yuel)

I Should probably introduce Yuel to Ruruka, since this is their first time meeting. But, Ruruka is likely to call me a lolicon if I introduce Yuel....I don't feel like introducing them.

"Master? So this cute little girl is your slave? I didn't realize your preferences were like that." (Ruruka)

Uwa, I got called a Lolicon without even introducing them. It's an unavoidable misunderstanding considering that you would never think that Yuel is a combat slave at first glance. Still, I don't consent.

"Yuel, this is Ruruka. She was a regular when i worked at the healer clinic. Ruruka, this child is the combat slave I bought yesterday for my for my party." (Shiki)

"I see, it's nice to meet you Yuel-chan" (Ruruka)

Yuel quickly hides behind me. It seems she's scared, or maybe she's just a shy person. Now that I think about it, she also acted like this when we first met. Ruruka doesn't seem to think much of it.

"So you're going to take the cute little Yuel-chan to the Labyrinth?" (Ruruka)

"We already explored lightly into the Labyrinth today, we fought up to Goblins" (Shiki)

Although I didn't get to check the level of enemy Yuel can handle, it's fine to do that later, Yuel isn't perfect and I should research demon the hierarchy as well.

"Oh? For such a cute girl to be so skilled at this age, isn't that amazing?" (Ruruka)

That's right. Yuel is so cute it's a sin. Somehow I feel like I'm a Bragging father boasting about his child.

"Ah, it seems that Yuel has skill **proficiency with Dagger**." (Shiki)

"I See. Since I'm the only front line attacker in my party, I wonder if Yuel-chan would like to join my party if she ever comes to hate Shiki." (Ruruka)

"Hey! What are you trying to pull, poaching someone else's party member?" (Shiki)

Well, saying that it's not like Yuel would ever leave my party. What a joke. Yuel is to earnest for that, although I guess it's not like Ruruka is serious anyways.

"I, I will never ever come to hate Master!!!" (Yuel)

I thought so. That would absolutely be impossible. Though me saying that makes

me happy, I wonder why I can trust Yuel so much? Ah, must be because she's my slave, I convince myself.

"Hey, Shiki. Did you really only buy her yesterday? For Yuel-chan to be so attached to you, isn't that strange?" (Ruruka)

"Are you saying that it's strange for someone to get attached to me so easily? *Sigh* After I bought Yuel, I treated a wound on her face." (Shiki)

"Yes! Master also healed my collapsed nose, missing eyes and my torn and battered ears. All while treating me gently as if he was my husband. Master is my precious person!" (Yuel)

"Eh? It doesn't look like there was such a terrible wound. There are no scars at all!" (Ruruka)

"Well that's thanks to my ability." (Shiki)

To be so precise as to not leave a scratch with healing magic, it's said that there is significant technology and magic needed. Well, in my case, it's do to my healing ability, so I don't use high amounts of magic to heal, nor do I really do much research on the matter.

"Oh? Then I hope I can continue be apart of such an ability." (Ruruka)

"I don't" (Shiki)

I expected this, I hope she doesn't think I'll heal for free. Although there's it's not like it's a disadvantage for me to do it for free, I can't really afford to do so. I have to consider how and when I work.

"E-eh? Is this because of what happened at Eris's shop? Where else am I going to find a healer who heals scars for a good price!? I'll properly pay 200 Zeni and a give special service, this is a fair price right?" (Ruruka)

Speaking of Eris, she also has said that it's considerably hard to get rid of scars. That it takes time to do such dense work when it needs great concentration and control of magic. However, the price is reasonable if you consider her special service. Though I am cheap in comparison to the market, it is the same price I used at Eris's Clinic. Still, it's cheap indeed. Although, it is a great feeling to grope through cloth's in this world, considering they don't have undergarments. I also wonder if I can take the special service by force if i have to?

"Fine. You better properly pay up this time." (Shiki)

I'd rather not give the discount, but since I'm low on money anyways. I think it's fine. Although I'm wondering if I should do this in the tavern.

"Good, good. You'll heal the wound properly right?" (Ruruka)

Ruruka pays up front with the money taken out of her bank card. Prepaid? That's unusual. I have a bad feeling about this. It's the same kind of atmosphere that the slave trader gave off when he quickly left after selling Yuel. "I want to do this fast before he changes his mind" I get that kind of feeling.

"Hey, come over" (Ruruka)

There were two girls in the direction Ruruka called. One person with a witch like feeling who had blonde twin tails. The other one was a girl with blue hair in a bobbed style hair cut carrying a bow, she had a gave a composed feeling. The Blonde girl about 16, while the Blue haired girl looked about 18.The two girls rise from their seats and walk over. The twin tailed Blonde gives me a glare as she comes over. Blue hair sighs at the Blondes glare.

"The Blonde is Franc, and the other girl is Sera. They are my party members" (Ruruka)

"Hmph ....." (Franc)

"Thank you for always taking care of Ruruka" (Sera)

Franc scoffs at me, while Sera politely gives her greetings.

"Ah, I am Shiki and this is my party member Yuel" (Shiki)

We exchange greetings. And then Yuel gives her greetings as well.

Speaking to Ruruka's party is a bit painstakingly annoying. Definitively because of the Blonde
Even now her face is turned away from me with a dour look. It seems that she doesn't bother with men.

"I'd like you to treat Franc's shoulder, it's not a life threatening wound, but, she was bitten by an Assault bat and suffered a side effect that's causing hemostasis, and that can very harmful." (Ruruka)
TN: Hemostasis: The stopping of a flow of blood.

I understand why adventures why adventures go into the labyrinth, but I don't think that women should be fighting again't the demons, even if they have skills. Labyrinth searches especially have a lucrative amount of danger in them. However in this world it appears that the difference in ability is smaller than in my original world.

Anyways, onto Franc. Although itself is not visible injury from wearing a robe, a lobe is torn a little, and you can see a small bandage covering it. I try to avoid eye contact with her. Usually I would I get a good amount of pleasure from watching my cute clients turn away with embarrassment over the fact that a handsome healer was staring at them as I gave them treatment. This is not the case with Franc. Franc looks at me with a mixture of contempt and disgust. There's no value in a woman who has is all tsun and no dere. Let's not be honest about that part.

"Hey hey, why do you have drills for twin tails?" (Shiki)

I don't understand why she has them. Anyway, somehow I fell like I want to fool around the drills and feel the full force of such a distinctive hairstyle that is hard to set every morning.

"Shiki, it seems we won't be paying anymore?" (Ruruka)

TN: I think this is about the special discount. Anyways this was confusing so I left a bit out

Ah, this is why she payed upfront. Ruruka knows my personality well. I can already imagine Franc leaving the tavern in a fit of rage. Although it's not sexual harassment to say "So I can take a better look at the infected area, take of your robe?" Franc would still probably exit in a fit of rage. And since I can't say I won't cure her after I've already received the money, it will be tricky to sexually harass Franc without offending her. Although even if i try something Ruruka would stop it.
I Really have no idea how I would do it.

Though. if you look at them per breast. Franc's chest is as much of a shame as her personality.
Shame indeed. Especially since Sera has a lager bust to the extent that you can see the package and Ruruka also has her nice bust hidden behind her breastplate. It's a hidden type of busty. it's a shame that these are the only tits i met this time.

"Healing fires" A warm light gathers over Francs shoulder.

I can't really confirm it, but the wound is probably healed. Franc doesn't let up on her bad expression even after confirming the state of her shoulder. It seems to have healed.

"Are you Not going to give thanks?" (Shiki)

"I think it's rude to ask for appreciation" (Franc)

That pissed me off a bit, but i'm not so inclined as to show it here. It's a healing thing to have Yuel here in many ways. I don't want to be showing her an unsightly appearance. I thought want her to be frightened by an angry me. It's a strange feeling, considering I'm a whirlpool of a personality.

"Although she has that expression on her face, Franc isn't a bad girl." (Ruruka)

Saying this doesn't seem to disturb Franc's bad expression at all. Even so, there should be a degree to how much you can be a man-hater. It'll be difficult to live if a majority of your conversations are unpleasant and you can't even say thank you.

Ah, so that's why she became an adventure.

After the treatment is over, Ruruka and her party leave the tavern.
Just before she left though, Ruruka gave her regards and said that she would of gave me the special service of groping her chest if I had insisted. I had determined that her adamant refusal would stay the same, so I did not ask again for the special service. It's a shame, but there's not point in crying over spilt milk.

....It's still a shame though....

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 5

Day after the treatment of Franc.

I wake up with Yuels face directly in front of mine. We're on the same 1 person sized bed that we were on yesterday, in the same manner as yesterday. Still, for a single sized bed, it's pretty warm and comfortable. It's Spring right now and the weather is a bit chilly.

In this world there are four seasons, it's almost exactly like Earths calendar. The difference is in the terms, it is January of Spring now. In the sense that the first month of Spring in Japan is March.

The morning is decently cool.

Clinging onto me, it was easy to understand that Yuel is extremely thin. Although it's common to think that slim girls are the best, there's a profusely noticeable feel of bone. I was thinking of exploring deeper into the labyrinth, but that may still be impossible for Yuel. It will be troubling if a mistake is caused by her lack of strength or agility. It'll be easy to heal physical wounds, but if she looses confidence or get's a fear of monsters because of a mistake, I can't heal mental wounds. And I can also afford to not go deeper into the Labyrinth for now. I have enough for tomorrows accommodation fees as well. And since defeating Goblins is a cinch, it might be nice to not go deeper for now.

While inspecting Yuel's body, I think all that. Yuel awakens with a slightly red face

and is staring at me with a surprised facial expression. She then closes her eyes as if waiting for a kiss...

Wrong!

This is a misunderstanding. I didn't mean to be toying with Yuel's body, I was only checking to see if her body was healthy. I didn't mean for her to become embarrassed. But now I've been misunderstood and Yuel is closing her eyes and waiting for a kiss.

I wonder if should give the kiss or nor. I feel that I wont be able to escape being called a Lolicon.
It's also impossible for me to correct Yuel's misunderstanding. This is dangerous, there's a possibility of this escalating past just a kiss. To make matters worse, Yuel has changed from her face being slightly red, too being dyed in bright red.
But in the end, this is my mistake. This is embarrassing.
I don't think I'm blushing, but i wonder what state I'm in. In this situation it's possible to start pointing your finger and laughing at a woman, for example if the woman was Franc. But this opponent is the pure and lovely Yuel. Getting out of this situation could ruin her pure and innocent smile...

What to do...

Mission "Get rid of this opportunity without hurting Yuel" Start!

Normally in this situation one would kiss. However this is very likely to create problems in the future. It's a risk of our relationship escalating. A sinful relationship between a loli slave who yearns for you. If possible I want to continue a pure relationship for a few more years. Too sexually assault a loli slave is respectably too evil. If I were to have any sort of respectable sex, it would likely be with Ruruka. And although it is true that I'm yearning to do it when I see the Pure Yuel giving me such an expression and that I feel like i'm being ripped to pieces for tricking such a girl. Such a thing, I couldn't. I have to choose another option other than that.

.....
Ah, it's useless. There's not enough time to think. Yuel is still red from ear to ear and her eyes are starting to water.

"tsu....." (Yuel)

Oh shit. Yuel feeling ashamed is dangerous, that's also something I have to watch out for. This could be bad if I don't take precaution. I'll just do this for now. Immediately I begin stroking the back of Yuels head. I rhythmically stroke her smooth silver hair. Her very soft and light hair. And with every stroke I ask myself what I should do.

What to do.
What to do.

Perhaps because I've only failed at this up till now, i don't have enough

experience to comfort her.
The only thing I can think to say is "HueHueHue, young lady-chan, I'll comfort you in bed,"

It's useless.
Saying that kind of thing here is fundamentally wrong.

"Well, let's do that kind of thing when you're a little older. okay? For now we are going to sleep well, eat plenty and work in moderation" (Shiki)

Children's General weapon skill "I wish" lvl up.

TN: I consider this a failure on my part. No idea how to word it better.

I fell like I've used this skill before. This is the only comfort skill I have, It's main use isn't even for comforting. Also I'd rather wish to just say "For now sleep well and eat plenty", since Yuel is still a child. But since we'd have no money if I didn't have her work, I have no choice but to limit my kindness.

Depressed "As I thought....I really don't have any appeal" (Yuel)

"I don't think that" (Shiki)

Yuel still has a sulking expression. It would be best ot not be flimsy with my action here. I can't afford for this to go wrong.

"Right now Yuel is a child, but in a couple of years. Yuel will be a charming woman. I guarantee this." (Shiki)

"Me? A charming woman....Yes. I'll do my best to become a charming woman!" (Yuel)

Yuel's facial expression brightens up. Easy-peasy
TN: Lemon squezy

I was a little afraid to give her to much praise, but it seems to have worked out. I've safely completed my duties.

Mission Complete!

TN: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ddmLW3hUIzA

Although staying at this inn cost 500 Zeni a night, not staying in a place with a bath would be bad.
I also have to buy some good clothes for Yuel, and pay for food at the tavern. The tavern's food taste pretty good, so I also always leave a decent tip for the mini-skirt wearing waitress. It's a Japanese style tavern that changed from a mercenary type establishment. In addition to the style, the menu as well as the personnel were changed, The new menu is much more balanced and is suitable for the growing Yuel. The older Menu was aimed more at bodybuilders, focusing farm more on the protein aspect. For today's lunch we ordered about 4 servings of sandwiches as our bento, I placed them in my item box. Engel's Law is a dangerous thing.

TN: Engel's law is the statistical study that shows that even as your income increases, people still pay the same percentage of money for food. Thus as you gain more income, your expenditures on food increase.

The entrance to the Labyrinth is in the adventurer's guild. There's a stone stair case that leads down to the floor to the entrance of the Labyrinth, The path to the Labyrinth from there on has rugged stone for walls and the only light is at the destination. The Labyrinth is just like one you would see in the Rouguelike game series. The Labyrinths opening is very tight and only has enough room for a person and their equipment, later on the rooms become large. The Labyrinth is

very maze like and is built in a combination of small room and passages. There's a good chance to get lost or at least you would if it wasn't for the route.

The shortest route to the lowest floor is connected through intervals and is paths with a good amount of signpost as well. The Labyrinth is regularly explored by the adventures guild and so far have cleared up to the 56th floor. Because of this it's very unlikely for someone to get lost if you follow the signpost. It also only takes a couple hours to fully search each floor and proceed onto the next floor. However the amount of monsters in the vicinity of the regular route is low. That's due to the plenty of adventurers that frequently go back and forth on the route. So to hunt on a floor you need to search after entering a side path from the normal route. There is also a higher chance of finding treasure boxes on the the side paths, rather than the main route.

Today's goal is to look for treasure boxes while hunting goblins on the 3rd floor. I hold onto our bento's while watching Yuel fight Goblins like she did yesterday. This time it was a group of 4 Goblins.

Yuel immediately rushes forward and cuts down two Goblins easily. As she does that 1 of the Goblins rushes towards me.

Only to be killed by Yuels throwing knife. She then moves onto the last Goblin and inserts her knife deeply into its eye-socket. Although the fight wasn't harsh, fighting groups of 4 might be our limit. Yuel aside, if a Goblin come towards me I'm likely to be beaten. Yuel by herself is likely to be fine fighting against larger groups, but I would be a problem as i don't have any sort of weapon. The only thing I have at hand is our sandwich bento's. I don't fight with Yuel, because most likely I would just be in the way. Though I do have the defensive option of healing myself and I can use an abundant amount of magic, I might die if don't heal myself before I'm beaten. Such a situation.... I don't even wan't to think about it.

The easiest thing to do, would be to send Yuel into the Labyrinth alone. But if I can easily Imagine that after Yuel diving into the Labyrinth, I would be fidgeting

in frustration, worry and guilt while at the inn. I feel far better being with her. I need to be a person who can only smile and laugh, someone who doesn't get mad. It seems to be necessary to have some self-defense options, before we venture further into the Labyrinth.

After retrieving the drops from the Goblins, I stroke Yuels head gently. We then begin eating our sandwich bento's. Because Yuel's hands are dirty I feed her like lovers would going "An". Looking at Yuel gnaw on her sandwich made it feel as if we weren't just fighting Goblins, like it was an illusion. The Sandwiches are made with a green leafy vegetable that resembles lettuce, chunky ham, a type of salty-sweet dressing that's white with various spices.

The sandwich I held for Yuel slowly started to disappear until I could only hold it with 2 fingers. As I was feeding the last piece of sandwich, Yule grabs my hand. And then I felt a sudden warm sensation on my fingers.

Yuel licked me. Yuel is licking my fingers. She's slowly licking off the white dressing off my fingertip. She licks my middle finger, then my index finger and even my thumb. I tried to withdraw my hand, but Yuel held onto my wrist firmly.My thumb in particular was drenched in dressing. And with my thumb hanging from her panting mouth I can feel the heat and the wetness of her mouth. Yuel licks and sucks on my thumb with a shallow breath.

"The dressing is spicy" (Yuel)

This, this could jeopardize my lower body. No all that happened was a slave cleaning her masters dirty hand. Surely it was for the sake of hygiene. Don't get me wrong, I don't want to be misunderstood. Even so...Indeed this is. What Yuel did only seems immoral. Trying to reason with this is dangerous.

Somehow while maintaining my reason, I make it to the purchase counter. Todays earning is 3,100 Zeni. This time we continues to hunt until about 3 o'clock, but we still didn't discover a treasure box.
From what I heard at the Guild purchase counter, it seems it's easier to get

treasure boxes the deeper you travel into the Labyrinth. The deeper you go in, the less adventures you find, so it's easier to find treasure boxes. Apparently treasure boxes are relocated once they've been discovered, but it seems to take a while.

I want to venture deeper into the Labyrinth, but I'm afraid I would be beaten. For now we'll continue fighting Goblins until I've accumulated enough gold to buy some self-defense equipment.

TN: Total Zeni? Q_Q

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 6

CHAPTER 6 – CHOOSING A WEAPON

Soon it will be the first day of the month. We continued to hunt Goblins on the 3rd floor. I already have amassed and secured the necessary budget of 5000 Zeni to purchase a weapon.

What I am buying this time, is a one-handed mace, a weapon that is oriented solely towards beginner adventurers.

There are surprisingly a lot of advantages to a mace.

Although you have to possess some physical strength to use mace skills to a certain extent, you can also handle it without them.

It is different from a sword which you can't straightforwardly swing without having any plan regarding the direction of the blade. Even simply swinging down the mace with all one's might will allow you to expect plenty of damage. You could even say that the mace covers the users inability to use skills to some extent.

Furthermore, the weapon degradation is small.

For example, something like the knives Yuel uses where their sharpness are an important aspect, would end up with a chip in the blade before long after continuously striking the hard monster parts like bones and claws.

There is also the possibility of shattering the blade if the attack of the opponent is intercepted poorly.

To put it bluntly, the mace is just an ordinary iron shaft.

Even though the grip portion is coiled with leather to allow grasping it, it has a shape where the center of of gravity is located at the upper portion of the shaft.

However, due to that the mace has different sturdiness than an edged weapon, allowing it to be used to stop monster attacks without worrying about the weapon's durability.

For someone who doesn't possess the necessary skill to evade the incoming attacks of an enemy, it is very user-friendly.

Maa, if you talk about the priest class it has to be blunt weapons anyway, isn't that so? Even though such simple way of thinking was just an excuse, after listening to the arguments and examining it, I got the impression that blunt weapons are easy to handle.

Thus, it will be the mace.

This time I will purchase an iron rod similar to a metal bat.

The only difference from a bat is that its upper portion slightly increases in width towards the tip.

Though I wanted it to be something stylish like a club covered with thorns, I was advised by the occhan from the weapon shop to give up on something like that.

Such things as flanged maces and maces bearing spikes are apparently difficult to use for repelling attacks.

I don't want to be defeated by monsters just because I tried too hard to act like a Gori Gori macho (T/N: Gorilla) either! But that's not all there is to it, receiving an attack while in a disturbed defense position can send you flying due to the impact and lead to a quick loss. Apparently there have already been situations like that.

◆◇◆◇◆

The stairs leading towards the 4th floor of the labyrinth.

Going beyond this point, there will be the monsters of the fourth floor, Greenbies.

Greenbies are plant monsters who imitate people. At the same place on both arms they have something resembling ivies to attack with as characteristic.

By delivering whipping blows, it appears that the ivy restricts the approach of the opponents.

Restraint.

As the female adventurer is tied up and suspended in midair, she will be single-mindedly groped there …..

There might also be such an unpleasant development like her loudly crying as the ivies spread her open, huh?

In case the female adventurer were to be surrounded by a great number of Greenbies, she might also be weakened due to quickly being covered all over with ivies and thus becoming immobile, isn't that right?

The delusion advances.

I definitely want to see Ruruka's party battling these by all means.

◆◇◆◇◆

We advanced following the signpost.

There was only one of them in a large room.

Yuel, who saw the Greenby first, started dashing towards it.

Today I am holding the sandwiches and water flasks as well while spectating.

Although I brought the mace along carrying it on my back for the time being, I don't have any intention to fight on a regular basis at all.

I have no doubt that I would only become a hindrance to Yuel.

The Greenby, who wielded the ivy like a whip, made it difficult for Yuel to close the distance.

Using the green ivy with great vigor, it decided to aim at Yuel describing an arc.

And then, drawing the same trajectory was Yuel's knife.

The ivy was cut and flew away.

Following the flow, the second ivy likewise flew in the direction of the day after

tomorrow.

The Greenby already lost all it means to mount an attack.

Yuel thrust her knife into its neck as it simply stood stock still. (T/N: It's a plant after all *nods*) It became light particles and vanished without being able to stop the dashing Yuel even once.

The combat was merely a few seconds.

But even so, originally the ivy attack, which is just like a swinging whip, is a formidable threat.

Even if I tried to block the ivy with my mace, I am sure the flexible ivy would KO me by hitting the back of my head without change.

Maa, since you might as well call this monster a plant, its offensive ability might not be that high, but I am surely not able to go ahead like Yuel and insta-kill it.

Apparently Yuel's level is too high.

In the first place, Yuel can exterminate them by herself without me accompanying her.

There is no need for me to forcefully try to participate in the battles.

To the bitter end I only got the mace for self-defense in case we are surrounded by a great number of enemies.

◆◇◆◇◆

We advanced a considerable distance through the 4th floor.

It is about time for us to see the entrance to the 5th floor soon, isn't it?

As I was carefully, delicately, tenderly caressing Yuel's hair like a treasure, unexpectedly two figures of people appeared on the other side of the signpost.

One person was lending their shoulder to the other person as they steadily walked towards us.

It was a pair of male adventurers.

Both of them are around 20 years old, huh?

Watching them getting close, the short man carried the tall man half on his shoulders as they walked.

And then there was a line of blood in their wake.

It was the injured person.

“Oi, are you alright?” (Shiki)

“A-Are you a priest? That’s good. This guy lost his leg when a Giant Ant bit him. We didn’t encounter any other adventurers on the pathway today, either. As it is, I don’t know whether he’ll last until we reach the surface. I beg you, it’s fine to only stop his bleeding, too. Can you please heal him?” (Shorty) I have entered the labyrinth wearing my usual habit, but I am not a priest.

Although I am not a priest I can still use Healing magic.

Maa, explaining it properly is just too troublesome, just think what you like.

“There is nothing left from the left leg below the thigh… Was it eaten? That’s terrible. Ex-Heal. (Shiki) (ED: He took a bite to the knee.) Should I rip them off in regards to the reward for the medical treatment? I considered this as well. After all he bled quite a lot.

The tall man’s face, man A, is quite pale resulting from the hemorrhage. His body is shivering due to the loss of blood, too.

If man A is left alone in this state, they would resent me quite a bit for starting such a thing like negotiations to overcharge the amount of reward money.

Furthermore, as the man is worn out, negotiations are pointless, too.

“You…” (Man A)

“Ex Heal?” (Man B)

Man A and B were surprised by the instant reformation of the leg.

There aren’t many people able to use healing magic to the degree of Ex Heal.

Or perhaps I should say that it is rather quite rare.

Although I didn’t intend to excessively show off either, if there is a injured person in front of my eyes, I won’t conceal my ability to the extent of not healing them, not for such reason at least.

“You are lucky to meet such a skilled healing magician like myself.” (Shiki) “Incredible…” (Man A)

“Who are you that you can instantly heal such levels of damage… No, it doesn’t matter. Thank you for saving him.” (Man B) With an astonished face Man A was making sure that he could feel his leg.

Separating from Man B, he is now able to stand on his own two feet by himself.

Ah, it is completely healed.

Although I don’t have such courage to leave an originally wounded person unattended, I healed him and for that healing my greed appeared.

I want remuneration.

I want money.

However, are these fellows so admirable as to pay a large amount of money by deferred payment?

I don’t know.

They might pay or might not pay.

Well, the Giant Ant is a monster of the 6th floor.

These guys seem to have received lethal injuries from the monsters on the 6th floor.

Also I was shown at this place today that it isn’t a good idea to rush through the floors without counterbalancing your abilities after all.

I have a feeling that it is unlikely for them to have saved up plenty of money considering the situation at hand.

“As expected of Master!” (Yuel)

Witnessing my healing magic, Yuel faced me with a sparkling gaze of reverence.

What a pleasant feeling.

I think it can be summed up as「The injury was cured by healing magic.」at this point, don’t you agree?

My face was watched with a mixture of excitement and fascination.

What an awfully pleasant feeling.

That's right, I have to be Yuel's esteemed master after all.

Somehow that's the feeling I got.

I want Yuel to respect me even more.

I want her to stare at me with more and more reverence.

Instead of money, this will serve as a stepping stone to resolutely appeal my virtue.

It has an atmosphere of a mysterious brilliant healing specialist traveling the dangerous labyrinth and gallantly moving around treating the injured he encounters. (T/N: What a brainfried moron xD) In this very moment I can say with confidence that I am the master of the unselfish and pure Yuel.

"There is no need to pay me money. Take good care of the life you were given. Yuel, let's go!" (Shiki) Choosing a magnificent turn, I departed without waiting for their response.

"Tsu…! Yes, master!" (Yuel)

As it's just about time anyway, it is fine to return, too.

I wonder if Yuel is moved by my attitude of not wanting to receive compensation for the medical treatment? Her round and cute eyes are more and more glittering as she looked in this direction.

Ah, it feels good.

I am sure, within Yuel's mind my stocks undoubtedly must have risen depicting a 90° degree line.

I am most likely extremely cool right now.

"Is it fine? Well, you are incredibly skilled, couldn't you be employed by the royal castle as a junior? I am glad to have met you, hahahahaha !" (Man B) I felt a slight shock running through my back.

It is Man B.

Holding my shoulders against my will, he firmly beat them without me knowing what was so enjoyable.

“Niichan, you are a good fellow! Even if you are smelling of blood and got dirt under your nails, I want to go drinking with you!” (Man A) Before I became aware of it, Man A was energetically talking next to me.

Furthermore accompanying me all the way.

A~re, something’s different.

It is different from my mental image.

In my mental image Man A and B are supposed to be dumbfounded by my overly amazing healing magic.

After my gallant departure, I expected them to say「This unselfish, stylish and mysterious Shinto priest, who the heck was that!」or something along those lines.

Man AB’s recovery is much too early.

Oh well, as expected of adventurers, huh?

They quickly change gears.

Although I planned to separate here from Man AB, the direction to return to is the same, isn’t it?

I am an idiot, huh? (T/N: Well concluded, Sherlock)

I thought it would be stylish to turn my back on them and leave them be as is, but I perfectly dug my own grave.

I got excessively spellbound with myself and thus my ability to think dropped.

Haa, it is only revolting and has no meaning if it’s men clinging to me.

◆◇◆◇◆

“Really, Shiki? This fellow Eris is a really cruel fellow!” (Man A) “That’s true, isn’t it? Firing me for just accidentally touching breasts a bit? That’s not something you would do, would you?” (Shiki) “I tell ya, there aren’t so many excellent guys like Shiki. What was that person thinking.” (Man B) “Ah, really, you are completely right there!” (Shiki)

“””Hahahahahaha!!””” (San Baka)

The location changed to the usual bar.

Well, considering my story with a very good heart, those guys are really nice.

The tall guy, who was injured earlier, is Eight (T/N: >> Eito <<) The short guy with the crude language seems to be Geyser. (T/N: >> Geiza <<) Like that, me and Yuel were treated to a meal in a corner of the bar.

“However, even if you are able to only use healing magic, you should be very popular with any healing institution, don’t you agree?” (Eight) “No, speaking between you and me, the problem is that I am not really a priest. I haven’t studied being one either. I don’t want others to stick their nose’s into these circumstances too much. Please keep it a secret that I can use Ex Heal, too.” (Shiki) It is possible that not being a priest isn’t a problem either, but there is a possibility of bringing unnecessary trouble onto myself.

Even if there is no problem with it, going by Eris’s information, it is necessary to intensely practice for many years to somehow reach the degree of being able to finally heal damage with the exception of severe injuries.

The sort of「Though I have trained at the church this much, what’s up with that guy!」jealousy is scary.

“Ah there are special circumstances. Ah, but isn’t it fine to open a private medical treatment institution then?” (Eight) “That’s true. You are hanging out here every day, no? Isn’t it fine to borrow one table here? Something with the feeling of a healing business stall.” (Geyser) “With your skill, I don’t mind coming here.” (Eight)

“Likewise it will be fine to spread it amongst our adventurer fellows!” (Geyser) Healing business stall.

Such a concept doesn’t exist.

After all, I will always dive into the labyrinth for about a half day, I haven’t yet visualized to eat or drink or gaze at Yuel in a mini-skirt in the bar.

It is a possibility.

“That’s true, it might be possible!” (Shiki)

As there won’t be any noble-sama’s coming to this bar which is aimed at the masses, the customers are mostly adventurers and laborers.

There might be demand.

◆◇◆◇◆

After taking care of talking to the master of the bar to have a trial run, I easily received permission to open the healing business stall in a corner of the bar.

Even if it is a bar, they still will warmly welcome something that attracts customers. At a round table with a billboard, I prepared a partition resembling curtains.

Getting ready the obtained curtain is necessary for the medical treatment …..

It is not necessary for the negotiations.

You never know when such a customer like Ruruka comes along.

As the healing business stall is authorized by the bar now, I suspect there won’t be any customers coming who will involve the bar in a weird situation. But still, that way of compensation is a bit too tempting for the eyes.

Since I declared it to be necessary, it is necessary.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 7

CHAPTER 7 – CONSULTATION

A few days have passed since I was given the space for medical treatment in the bar.

Throughout the morning we searched for a treasure chest on the 4th floor. In the afternoon I got drunk while gazing at the smiling Yuel in her flashy miniskirt.

While I was at it, I healed 1 or 2 customers per hour who came for medical treatment.

You could say that the Healing Business Stall in the bar was a hit.

Or to say the least, there is no demerit in it for me.

While always eating and drinking at the usual bar in the same way, all I had to do was to appropriately use some healing magic.

Doing nothing more than that yielded me an income of several hundred Zeni at once.

Furthermore, it was a good kickback for the bar as well.

Although there are many customers, I didn't have to take care of the venue portion and labor cost. I probably even yielded more profit than some worthless medical institution around here.

For example Eris' place, huh?

Moreover, Man AB ….. what were they called again?

Ah, Eight and Geyser.

It seems they announced the completion of the Healing Business Stall in the bar to their adventurer companions.

If the effectiveness further spreads, I am sure there will be even more profit.

Above all, the location of the bar is excellent.

The patients, who would be so seriously injured that I would need to use Ex Heal, don't come here.

If the degree of damage due to the labyrinth exploration is so heavy that they need immediate medical treatment, they will got to the medical treatment place of the adventurer's guild to get healed as a standard.

Even if an ordinary citizen becomes seriously ill or sustains a critical wound, they won't consider such things as going to a bar with something like a healing place to have it taken care of.

Usually you can expect them to be taken to a big medical institution with proper hospitalization equipment.

In other words, I am doing fine.

I am doing extremely well.

Although it is going well.

For the time being, there is only one urgent problem that hasn't been resolved yet.

This unsettled problem might potentially cause great trouble.

However, I can't speak loudly or cry about it either.

As everybody might have this problem potentially, for now, I am just barely keeping the precarious balance in this situation I have been placed at.

Something that mustn't be talked about, must be kept secret after all.

I mustn't let my libido spill out.

To put things bluntly, there are no means to reduce my sexual desire.

It might be a stupid matter.

It might be a very stupid matter.

But, just because of such reason not resolving it is no good.

In the morning, at the time I suddenly woke up.

There was a tent swelling on the surface of the thin futon. Yuel-san intently stared at it with a look as if she wanted to bite into it.

A sense of impending crisis ran through me.

It is wrong.

As it is, it is wrong.

As it is, it is absolutely wrong, is what I thought.

Because she is my slave, because she is still too young, that's certainly why.

But, sleeping together with a girl on the same bed I don't intend to make a move on, that's a mistake in the first place.

Therefore, I tried to divide the room.

Yuel looked at me with a facial expression which was filled with sadness and close to sobbing.

For me it was impossible.

After that I wondered whether it was fine as long as it was the same room and so I tried to choose a double room.

Yuel's facial expression got even more depressed, she tightly bit her lower lip and large droplets of of tears rose at the corners of her eyes.

And then her hand firmly grasped the hem of my clothes as she weakly trembled.

For me it was absolutely impossible.

Considering the circumstances, there is nothing else left but to deal with my libido issue one way or the other already.

However, Yuel is always together with me.

During the labyrinth exploration, during meal times, and we use the same bed, too.

Also, going to an adult shop, there hasn't much time passed since she became alone.

And telling Yuel to wait for me a little bit so I can head out from the inn, her facial expression becomes, what do you call it … like an abandoned puppy.

Likewise, there is no one else I could consult about this matter with.

It has been a little more than 3 months since I came to this world.

However, I have been a live-in employees at Eris' medical institution all the time until recently.

I have no male friends.

Although daringly meeting a woman for consultation is possible, it would just cause even more problems and furthermore enlarge this whole matter.

How typical of my character.

It is already hopeless.

Dead End — (E: Death by blue balls.)

◆◇◆◇◆

……

Ah, no, I was.

Which reminds me, I have male friends.

That's right. Let's try and consult with them.

◆◇◆◇◆

For this reason, I head to the bar.

I dragged Man AB to the male toilet, also known as Eight and Geyser.

"Uhahaha! Well Shiki, isn't it the easiest solution to eat up the sweet Yuel-chan then? Certainly, she is still a bit small and has no breasts, but don't you react in any ways to such a level of cuteness?" (Geyser) Was Geyser's opinion.

"No, Geyser, you have to consider why Shiki came to us for consultation. He doesn't want to make a move on Yuel-chan, I think he wants to resolve this situation without having his actions exposed, don't you think?" (Eight) And that

was Eight.

Somehow I came to understand their characters by now.

Anyway, Geyser is a baka and Eight is relatively composed.

Eight's way of speaking has a subtle feeling of courtliness.

Although only a small amount, you can sense his intelligence.

"As Eight said. I don't have any intention to make a move on Yuel. Rather, in order to not make a move on her, I am looking for a way to resolve this." (Shiki) "How troublesome, ah, since we are already in the toilet, just get your relief properly." (Geyser) Geyser said while swinging his clasped hand up and down.

Please stop it.

Please stop these movements.

It isn't a laughing matter if Geyser-whatever-his-full-name-is does such a thing.

I want to throw up.

"A-Also, th-the smell. Yuel knows it too well to conceal it. This isn't a place I am able to immediately go and wash my body. I'm afraid that she will notice it. Isn't there some better method?" (Shiki) Yuel often buries her face in the vicinity of my abdomen.

Recently when I caress Yuel she is already in a state of embracing me, I can't think of anything else but being clingy with such a degree.

Furthermore, she probably sniffs my smell.

Is she a dog?

An adorable pet is cute, but.

However, as I went to the toilet with such an intention I didn't suffer a you-want-to-do-that gaze either.

"There is a way. A good method." (Eight)

It was Eight.

Although I thought it was the end, there seems to be a way.

As expected of Eight.

From his facial expression and his behavior I got a feeling of overflowing intelligence and dignity.

He is a man you can rely on.

Come to think of it, the wisdom of Eight, I sense that it resembles something.

“Really?! Please, teach me !” (Shiki)

“You can use the slime drop ‘slime jelly’ on the 7th floor of the labyrinth.” (Eight) Slime jelly.

I also know of it.

I frequently happen to see something processed into powder being sold at foodstuff shops.

It is mainly used similar to potato starch.

It is different from potato starch though, since the quite bad smell vanishes once used together with meat, I thought it would be used to decrease the time used for preparations.

“Slime jelly? That’s, eto, that, right? It is used to in order to increase the thickness of cooking.” (Geyser) “Ah, Geyser is in the brothel faction, so you don’t know, huh? At the time when it drops, the slime jelly mucus is an approximately 20 centimeter long, soft, transparent lump. That is processed and used then.” (Eight) I began to see the whole picture.

In other words, it’s that.

That red and white stretchable and grow-able, so far as even famous, down there. Although I guess you should say it is used in a similar way.

That means, slime jelly X.

“But, in that case I can clear the problem of smell, don’t you agree?” (Shiki) Even if I have or haven’t a tool, it will have no significance if I can’t solve this.

“No, there is no problem. You didn’t realise yet why slime jelly is used in cooking, did you? If you use it in cooking, it will remove the bad smell of meat. But have you ever eaten uncooked slime jelly?” (Eight) Now that he mentioned it, I don’t feel like I did.

Even if you make ankake or soup, you usually heat it up. (T/N: ankake is food covered in thick starchy sauce) Even if you process inferior meat, you will always cook it afterwards.

“Raw slime jelly mucus, not only meat, but all kind of smell it comes in contact with will be adsorbed. Since it is fairly weak to heat, applying heat on it will immediately kill this disposition, but. Things like high class ryoutei, which are particular about the taste of ingredients, definitely won’t use slime jelly at all.” (Eight) (T/N: ryoutei is a traditional Japanese restaurant) Whatever.

That being the case, it might work.

Even so, you are well-informed.

Probably, you used it yourself.

You said Geyser belongs to the brothel faction, huh?

Then, to what faction do you belong?

“There is one more thing. If you spill water on the slime jelly mass, it becomes a slippery pleasant feeling. I can say with confidence that it has a superb texture. And it doesn’t disappear by dissolving if you add a large quantity of water. In case of the intelligent you, you understand, don’t you?” (Eight) It is the style of the toilet flush of this city.

To sum it up, that’s the situation.

“Ah! Thank you very much, Eight. You are my soulmate!!” (Shiki) “Aren’t you my lifesaver? This much is a trivial matter.” (Eight) I felt something hot gathering in the corners of my eyes.

Eight, we are buddies.

Only this can be called camaraderie.

For the first time after coming to this other world, I am truly grateful to have such a friend as you.

Geyser? I don’t know that baka!

“But, there is only one problem…” (Eight)

Problem?

Although there didn't seem to be a problem when I listened to his story.

"Generally there is no distribution of the slime jelly mass. From the adventurer's guild it is directly sold to merchants and then it is processed into powder in a batch. In other words, there is no other way but to dive into the labyrinth and procure some by yourself." (Eight) You, what?!

Such a crisis.

No, wait.

Calm down.

"Normally, couldn't I just buy it from a adventurer's guild staff member with profit?" (Shiki) "You really want to say that in front of those beautiful reception women of the adventurer's guild? I want to buy such a thing like slime jelly mass, so I can use the slime jelly mass afterwards for indecent acts… do you want to make an announcement like that?" (Eight) Yare yare, Eight said with an amazed expression.

I tried to imagine it.

I am at the usual guild purchase counter, the girl with the cut and evened up at the back hair dyed brown and the supposedly tufty dog ears on top of her head.

Her age is around 20, huh?

With her bright, round and cute eyes open and her refreshing business smile.

I guess she works there for around 2 or 3 years as beginner?

The freshness of an innocent nature having already vanished, just right at the time when she becomes more confident in her work experience.

I greet her.

At first, she gives a gentle smile as she deals with me.

However, in the moment she hears my request, that smile freezes and becomes cramped.

Not being able to conceal her scorn, she is in conflict with her high business sense.

While also cursing at me in her mind, she faces me with a slightly stiffened

smile.

Within her mind being reluctant, she decides to hand over the slime jelly to me.

And the moment he receives the slime jelly, that man tightly grasps the woman's hand.

I watch intently from the front at the face of her as she experiences this surprise and slowly lowers her gaze downwards, while raising the corners of her mouth like a thresher shark.

Tearing off her mask of a receptionist's smile, pure repugnance becomes exposed on her facial expression.

Embracing my own body in order to protect it, I pull back from the reception woman by reflex.

Somehow, I got slightly aroused.

Well.

That's no good.

That's hopeless.

Calm down.

There is no way that it will be good to drop until the rumored bottom of the earth so I can surrender myself to a pleasant feeling for a short while.

I properly understand that.

Buying it is no good.

In other words, there is no other way but for me to get down to the 7th floor of the labyrinth.

However, we are still at the 4th floor of the labyrinth.

"Shit! Just when I reached this point with great pains! It is no good, huh! Don't I have any choice but to give up?!" (Shiki) What a situation!

Reaching the 7th floor of the labyrinth with still take a number of days.

Will I be able to endure it or will I snap?

Assuming I would need to hold on for a few days until the 7th floor, my libido is already at its limit.

Before me, who drowns in grief, a hand is presented.

It is Eight's hand.

"Shiki, don't grieve so much. I thought I told you that I am your friend, didn't I?" (Eight) And then, there was a slime jelly grasped in that hand.

"Y-You will let me have it?" (Shiki)

"Ah, of course" (Eight)

Eight smiled refreshingly.

That smile was excessively radiant.

For me it was as though I experienced a sensation similar to being tinged with a mild spring sun.

Just now I understood Eight's feeling slightly as he hung on to receive healing magic cast on him in the labyrinth.

A single light pierced through the gloomy darkness of despair.

I feel like the world is full of light.

Now I was truly saved by Eight.

"Eight! Eight!!" (Shiki)

Thank you very much.

I have really obtained an excellent friend.

Being saved by Eight, it is truly pleasant.

The red light streaming in from the window was from the beautiful sunset marking the end of the day.

Raising my face in one deep breath, fresh air entered my lungs filling them up.

Looking at the world outside the window, it was a scenery totally different from my birthplace but still apparently held a little quantity of nostalgia.

But, while holding onto the jiggling and trembling slime jelly I pondered.

It is really great for me to have come to this other world.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 8

After handing me the slime jelly, we drank for a bit. Then Eight and Geyser left saying「We'll go back first」.

Although I'll have to suffer for a little bit, I can't bring myself to use it just yet. The main reason being that I can't seem to get the image of Geyser using it out of my mind. Such an unpleasant image is difficult to forget easily.

Quelling my libido is an important issue, however I feel like using this is lowering my quality as a man and a human being.

Unfortunately, the number of times I can use it is equal to the number I got from Eight. When should I use it? I should think carefully about that.

I return to the table and glance around my surroundings. My eyes meet with Yuel who returns a pleasant smile as usual. Looking at her, it seems she's recently become a little plump from eating too much everyday. Lovely round eyes, faint blushing cheeks, soft full lips. Whilst lowering my gaze, a childlike modest bulge lifts up her shirt slightly.

Yuel tries to reach for dish in the centre of the table, her body is made to incline forward. Due to gravity, her neckline is slowly exposed. The scruff of her neck, her collarbone. Her gentle swelling —

「エクスヒール」
「え？　あっ、え？　うぁうっ！」
ユエル
シキ

(TLN: This is Yuel for those who forgot)

Immediately, I cover my face with my hands.

What was I just about to see? was what I thought.

I certainly wanted to put that image of Geyser out of my mind. I'd like to overwrite it with a different image. I also want to use the slime jelly.

As for what I'm looking at now. It's Yuel. The young dark elf girl who adores me. I'm a useless person, a bad person.

I feel a strong sense of self-hatred. If I relaxed my mind for even a second, I knew my libido would take over.

I'll resist.
I know, I'll try focusing on eating.

I examine the food diligently, then gently place it into my mouth. The smell passes through my nose as the taste spreads throughout my mouth. The texture of the food is examined by my tongue, the sound the food makes as it is eaten is examined by my ears. All five senses are used to fully immerse myself in the meal. Concentrating on this meal seems to work well as a diversion.

In the centre of the table, there seems to be a large piece of meat resting on a large plate. I take some from the large plate and put it onto my small plate, carrying it to my mouth. It is light and simple, it tastes like chicken. Actually, it tastes slightly different to chicken, it has more depth. After finishing what was on my small plate, I was interested in it. I wonder what meat it is.

「Yuel, what meat is this?」

「It's soft-shelled turtle」

「Tsu!! Why!?」 (TLN: Soft-shelled turtles are said to increase libido/lust/arousal) Why? Why did they choose a soft-shelled turtle? Are those turtles different in this world?

「Well, because Geyser recommended it. Was it useless?」

So it was because of that idiot. You shouldn't listen to the words of an idiot like

Geyser. Because I raised such a loud cry, Yuel seems to be slightly frightened.

「No it's not useless. It's not useless at all. Yuel didn't do anything wrong」

「Master?」

Yuel utters with her usual voice. A childlike soprano, much like the sound of ringing bells. However to me, her voice sounds very sweet, more so than pancakes layered with plenty of honey. Although Yuel was on the other side of the table, her voice sounded like a gentle whisper in my ear.

「Don't worry about it」

Judging by my current libido, this could be bad. Also, Geyser is bad. My instincts seem to be eroding my sense of reasoning. I don't know what effect the soft-shelled turtle of this world has, but my body feels hot for some reason. This shouldn't be on the level of a placebo. Dangerous. (TLN: He's saying in his previous world the turtle is used to increase libido, so he might be experiencing a placebo effect as he expects it to happen. However, he now realises this is not the case and it is real) I'd like to run to the rest-room right now, however the slime jelly can't be used yet.

It's because I'm with Yuel. If I use it right now, she'll definitely be the image in my brain.

I can't allow that. In my mind she is innocent and cute, I don't want to smear that image.
It's non-negotiable.

I remove Yuel from my line of sight and look around restlessly.

That waitresses miniskirt is fluttering. I'm shaking.

She was wearing a buttoned shirt, with a frilly collar. A corset was covering the bottom of her chest to her hips. Due to the corset, her chest was pressed up. Surely it's ok to call them milk bags now? She seemed to be around 17 years old, with a cute youthful face.

Her long, blonde hair seemed to shine every time she went around a table to fetch an order.

She doesn't seem to be very good at her work. She often gets the orders

wrong and has to apologise to the customers.

「……それは、あなたには
関係ないでしょう」
目を伏せ、
視線を逸らすエリス。
エリス

(TLN: I think this is the waitress, she matches the description of long, blonde hair) The hem of her miniskirt rises every time she bows down and says「I'm sorry!」. Her thighs are as white as snow. However, due to the interference from the thighs, the thin cloth is not visible. Even when I'm absolutely sure I'm about to see it, it doesn't appear.

Still not enough. The images I'm seeing aren't profound enough to erase my images of Yuel, thus allowing me to use the slime jelly.

I stare intently at the waitress who is currently apologising to a customer.

Of course, Yuel is not aware of this. I held my hands just above my eyes, so that my line of vision can't be seen. I wrinkle my eyebrows, giving the atmosphere of someone in deep thought.

Appear….won't appear…..appear…..won't appear….appear…

Whilst I was looking at the hem of her skirt, how much time has passed? Not much, the angle of the sun shining through the windows hasn't really changed much. Barely any time has passed. My impatience seems to be making time appear to be moving much slower.

Whether it will appear or not, I keep waiting for the decisive moment.

And that moment came. It was magnificent.

Falling out of the hands of a drunk man, a tankard rolled on the floor. This man is the true MVP.

Facing that direction, the waitress slowly walked towards it. The tankard is between me and the waitress.

As she is only one step away from the tankard, some customers call out to her. This is the second contributer. (TLN: They both contributed to the event that's about to happen) The waitress turns to face the call and starts walking.

As she was walking, her right foot got caught on the tankard.

Under the pressure from the waitress, the tankard span diagonally, spinning the waitress a full 180 degrees.

「Kyaaaa!!!」

She loses her balance and starts to fall.

Provocative black.

The black underwear from the girl still seems to leave an impression of childishness.

As she had spread out her hands to protect herself from the fall, her rear end was currently in the air. Her legs are completely wide open, there's no way to hide it.

「Hyuaaa!」

The waitresses face is instantly dyed red as she closes her legs forcefully.

But it's already too late. That vivid black colour has already been branded into my retinas.

I speak to the waitress whilst stepping forward「Are you okay?」. Just looking at her there doesn't seem to be any injury, just pain.

Although I'm speaking directly to her, I couldn't help eyeing her red dyed face. It feels refreshing, my face reveals a smile that has no secret intentions behind it at all.

「Because it was done without permission, you do not need to pay me」

「Thank you very much」

She probably has no idea how much my heart is spinning because of those few words. So I try and make an effort, offering my hand to the red faced girl. She takes my「Right hand」nervously. I can feel the warmth from her hand as a moist texture is transmitted. I use a slight amount of force to pull her up.

As she stands up she seems unsteady on her legs, so I use my hand on her lower back to support her.

The feeling of tender meat.

From my touch, her body turned stiff for a moment.

Even if she shows a complicated expression, she didn't seem to reject it.

「Oh, I'm sorry!」

I release my hold immediately and take some distance from the waitress. She opens her eyes in surprise, from her facial expressions she seems to completely believe I touched it by chance. It's already been ten minutes. Don't make a mistake when knowing when to quit.

「Oh no, thank you very much」

She doesn't seem to doubt my actions as she says so. It looks like I've been appreciated, I'd also like to extend my hand and thank you. Should I say, thank you for the meal?

In the end I merely say「Try to be more careful next time」in my most gentlest tone possible.

After a while I return to the table and put Yuel on my knees. It was by her request. It's quite rare to see her expressing intimacy in public.

From this location, her head becomes easier to stroke. Also, her ass has become pretty plump recently, it's going punipuni on my lap. She also seems to be moving around a lot, it must be uncomfortable.

I was interested about whether or not this was the case, so I turned my head to look at Yuel's face and I instantly flushed red from ear to ear.

I have a bad feeling about this.

Because of her constant shifting around, a pleasant sensation is coming from between my thighs.

I have a bad feeling about this.

When I look on the table, the soft-shelled turtle had been completely picked clean.

This is bad. I shouldn't let Yuel sit on my knees any longer.

— Was what I would say if it was the usual me.

I now have the slime jelly.

Even though Yuel is sticking to me a lot, I can calm my heart.

I can defeat Yuel.

And it’s all thanks to Eight and this slime jelly.

_____

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 9

(Labyrinth of Mel Hertz)
I was advancing through the maze with Yuel, we were aiming for the seventh stratum.

As we approached the middle of the fifth stratum–

「Master!」

On the cry of Yuel, I looked ahead.

The first demon we encountered was a large chicken known as a "Big Chick". It's size was around the chest height of an ordinary adult.

There were four of them. The power of their beaks is no laughing matter, One lunge can easily tear through meat. Also, The adventuring guild advises you to stay cautious of their charge attack.

That charge is so troublesome. It's quick on it's feet, but since it's a chicken, it can't fly. Moreover, The charge never seems to aim for Yuel at the front, more often than not, It comes towards me at the back instead. I guess it helps that it's movement is generally in a straight line, Because of this I can choose to be either evasive or defensive against it. It would be bad otherwise.

By the way, I don't even consider attacking. Every man has his strong point. Yuel's is combat. With my skills, it's likely I'll be counter attacked, Whilst trying to attack. If I avoid them and just endure until Yuel comes to help, then I should walk away with just a few grazes.

Even if I successfully parry, I feel like avoiding it early is better.

The reason being is that I'm currently running. My mace is clenched in my hands as I dodge left and right. Looking at it carefully, It's not very difficult to dodge such linear movement. However, I got a little scared, since this is my first real demon battle.

I manage to avoid the rush of the big chick again, It's pretty imposing. There's no damage, But I stumble a little.

「Aaaaaa!」

Yuel sees that and screams.

By the time I regain my posture, Yuel has already defeated the other three. Yuel turns around to face the big chick that caused me to stagger and begins to rush at it angrily. The neck of the big chick was completely torn, one knife was stabbed in its chest, whilst two knives were stabbed in it's head from the left and right.

Thorough. It's clearly overkill. The knives are probably ruined. Yuel's a little scary.

The big chick turns into particles of light and disappears. However, Yuel did not come over here. Usually she comes running over shouting 「Master, I did it!」 excitedly.

As I walk towards Yuel, she looks downwards and begins to speak.

「I'm sorry master, I said I would protect you with my life. But I allowed you to get hurt」

I think she said something like that on the first day. I'll be troubled if she doesn't value her life more. I'm not even injured.

「No, Having Yuel protect me is enough. I was only grazed slightly this time anyway」

「But, but, I decided to protect master」

That big chick has apparently trampled Yuel's pride. Yuel is only one person, yet she can easily defeat 4 rushing demons. Speaking in terms of shogi, It's like 4 lances aiming at a king side by side. Thinking like that, it's excellent that Yuel can attract and defeat 3 of them.

It was me who had rushed to the fifth stratum to get the slime jelly.
When thinking like that, it's no surprise I couldn't dodge an attack like that. Listening to the cries of Yuel, My sense of guilt rises exponentially.

Oh, what should I do? Yuel is crying with both hands covering her eyes. Painful. Really painful. I want to see Yuel smiling. Yuel, who always runs up to me with a smiling face as I stroke her head. Whenever I cast a healing spell, she'd always look at it with respect. I'd like to continue like that for a while.

However, this is Yuel's own problem. Yuel always says she'll protect me, yet she didn't. This is surely a problem. But that's in the past, it can't be changed. It's helpless. When you lose confidence in your own power, You can only get it back yourself. This is a problem that won't go away even if her head is stroked, Even if words are used.

Well, I would still stroke her head even if I say I wouldn't.

Good words to console Yuel's heart don't come to mind, I can only stroke her head.
I'm not good at comforting.
In regards to comforting, I can probably comfort ones son at best.

「Yuel」

When I call out she shivers.
This is a serious problem.
My injury is a scratch, It won't even become a scar.

However by stroking her head, Will I be able to comfort her, If even a little?

I place my hand on Yuel's head.
However there are no stroking movements like usual.
Because she will be discouraged.
She might think, She doesn't have the qualifications to be stroked.
Possibly.
However if when I stroke her head, She smiles, It feels nice.

From the center of the head, Along the hairline gently, I lower my hand gently.

Judging from previous experience, For Yuel, Probably stroking the surface of her head gently, To the extent where the heat from my palm is transmitted to her skin, She likes being stroked carefully.
Yuel looked happy then, With her age and slavery circumstances, Yuel is starved of the warmth of human touch, It makes me wonder.

Slowly, I move my right hand up and down, While putting my left hand on Yuel's back.
However, Yuel's expression is still dark.
Is it still not enough to recover her smiling face?

My right hand continues stroking while I raise my left hand.
The left hand which had become free, I put on her elf ear which hung down dejectedly.
Usually it becomes tense and she seems lively.
Observing Yuel's expression, Waiting for her to tense up and while rubbing her ear with a *Wa Wa*.
(TN: Am I the only one thinking droopy elf ears sound adorable? Someone wanna draw that?)

「Fu…n…」

She leaked a shallow sigh.
Here it is.

I strengthen stroking the point where she reacted to with my left hand and match the stroking with my right hand.

「Nnn…」

I continue to stroke Yuel lightly, To the point where she sweats a little, Then I massage her right ear, Switching my left and right hands.

Yuel's face slightly blushes and The expression of sadness visibly fades.
However, It seems it's still not enough to recover her bashful smile.

I stop stroking her head and massage both ears with both of my hands now.
The cartilage of an elf ear is only a little softer than a human ear,
I insert my finger tightly and tickle the inside with a

Coochie-coochie-coo, In order to convey the heat from my palm, I wrap it with a *Wa Wa* in the soft tip.
(TN: _(0_0)_/ It's called pervert healer for a reason…)

「Fua…nn…ya…aaa…」

I continue stroking her ear.
I continue stroking but.

I feel it's different from Yuel's usual expression.
How do I say it.

She's bashful, Or perhaps it would be correct to say she's melted.

It isn't this.
It's different.
This isn't Yuel's expression I want to see.
Which is to say, It's the smiling face which can make you feel healed.
It isn't the expression full immorality such as this.
That reminds me, The right hand which I'm using to stroke Yuel was used in the restroom yesterday–

Not good.
I didn't think.

Yes, I feel that this is wrong.

I separate both hands at once to stop.

「Oh…」

The expression of Yuel who raised her voice became dark again.

I understand with a glance.
Certainly, This expression is "Anxiety".

I didn't make a move on Yuel's body on the first day, Because I said I bought her for her knife techniques.
Therefore, Yuel as my slave thought I would request her value in battle.
And her pride that she was useful in battle was destroyed a short while ago.

Indeed, The expression of Yuel is one of a child that has been abandoned by her parents.

By releasing her ears from my hand she felt “Anxiety”

Oh, Cute Yuel.
You have such a heart-breaking expression.

Just by looking, I can feel my chest tightening.
(TN: I cry everytime :,( )

I can’t have this.

This is bad.
I don’t stop anymore.

Helplessly, I return my hands to both of Yuel’s ears.

「Oh…」

Oh.
She was a little bashful.
It wasn’t a mistake after all.
At this moment with all my strength, It might produce results.
In my hand that is stroking her ear, Yuel squirms her finger into
hoping to be cherished.
It returned.
Positiveness returned to Yuel.
I continue.

I crouch down in front of Yuel and Put both hands on her cheeks,
Watching her expression.
I stroke the moist corner of her eye with my thumb.
I trace the tear sack gently.
I stroke slowly along the line of her cheekbone.

「Ne ne…」

The blush on her face becomes stronger, But Yuel tucks her hands into mine.
She has become positive.
In other words, The feeling that she doesn’t have the qualifications
to be stroked have gone away.

I was right.

I wasn’t doing the wrong thing.

I don’t let my other fingers be idle while my thumb strokes her cheekbone.
I hold Yuel’s jawline tightly with my pinky finger and ring finger,
With my index and my ring finger, I stroke the inside of her ear.
(TN: Long fingers?)

「Hi… oh… nu…」

Yuel shivers with a *Pikuri*.
While I stroke Yuel’s cheek–

Suddenly, A shadow is visible on the other side of Yuel’s back.

A demon came.

Oh, It’s probably natural since we spent so much time in the maze.

「Yuel, Big chick, One.」

Yuel’s expression changes to the face that is tightened suddenly.
No, To call it the face of someone who is angry at being disturbed,
Rather than a tightened face would probably be correct.
(TN: oooo don’t interrupt the ear stroking guys!)

Yuel pulls a knife to charge right through the front and dash at the
Big Chick from the front.
Just before the collision, The Big Chick avoided lightly like a bullfighter.
Yuel, Who was in a state of being avoided swings her knife directed at
the neck.
The Big Chick spouts blood and Tumbles down while running.

Yuel collected the drop and approaches to ask for a continuation of earlier.
She seems to hesitate a little, But the color of expectation mingles
in her expression.
I stroke her of course.

Yuel, If stroked is alright.
It returned.
After all, It probably means she’s still a child.
I should repeat this until all hesitation stops appearing on Yuel’s face.

「We will return home soon, Yuel」

「Yes Master!」

Yuel, With a bashful smile responds lively to my words.

We returned to town to buy equipment.

I'm told Yuel wants a throwing knife.
She said, If she had a throwing knife, Maybe Yuel could protect me this time.

Which reminds me, I think a goblin was defeated by a throwing knife before.
There was a benefit or a considerably powerful skill.
And when it's possible to protect me from four big chicks again, Yuel might regain her confidence.
That would lead to Yuel's smiling face.
If there is a throwing knife, There is no way I wouldn't buy it.

Fortunately, Thanks to the two sources of income from the healing and the adventuring, There is a little leeway.

I bought four throwing knives for Yuel, Which are slightly longer than the ones she has now, I also bought two knives which a master craftsman's apprentice made.
I have almost been sent back into poverty, But even if more than one enemy comes, Yuel should be alright with this.

The day when Yuel will become a knife artillery might be close.

I Work As A Healer In Another World's Labyrinth City - Chapter 10

Pervert healer chapter 10
Ruruka and The Inn
Translator/ProofReader/Editor: Vamparis

「Hey, Why don't we dive into the labyrinth together tomorrow?」

We went to the tavern straight from the weapons shop, While having a proper meal, Ruruka came to our table and said this.
I cheekily sit in my seat and pick up my large plate of food, While I begin an extra order of sake.
Today she somehow seems lonely.

「You… Didn't you say you wouldn't pair up with me? And small breasts would certainly hate it.」
(TN: Small breasts = Franc, See previous chapters)

Possibly.
Has she possibly come to poach?
She's not looking for me, But Yuel.
Did you come to poach my Pretty, Excellent and Lovely Yuel?

「Please tell me you don't speak like that in front of that child? Because I'm seriously worried, Oh, If I don't bring my party would Shiki agree to dive the

labyrinth? Today Franc's in poor health, So the exploration with the party has been put off.」

Oh, That reminds me I did say that.
I see.

Well it’s okay if Ruruka has a day off.
A so-called “Temporary Party”
I was a little worried about our fighting power, But with three people we can try to go far.

「Oh yeah? But Franc, She’s in poor health? If that fellow asked directly, Wouldn’t I have healed her?」

「Ah, Ah-As for that you don’t need to worry all right?」

She seems to be stuttering.

“Poor health.”
“It’s not like that.”
“For today.”
“A day off.”
“You don’t need to worry.”

Oh.
The corners of my mouth rise.
I see, Sometimes you have such a day.
She’s a girl.
About once a month, Her health becomes poor.

I see, It’s today.

How long is the period.
Normally one month.

Oh, It’s been about one month right? I feel the urge to say something swelling. To see the expression of Franc, Who wouldn’t have thought I would have understood the meaning.
I flash an understanding grin, I want to see her embarrassed expression which has become crushed by shyness and hatred at me for mentioning it.

Well, If I come across Franc today or tomorrow, Shall I ask if she’s on her period?
Surely, Franc’s hair with her twin drills raised in anger would be impressive to see.

「You wouldn’t be trying to make her too angry~? That child really dislikes

that」

Ruruka says with a sigh.
Did she guess my idea just from seeing my expression?
Well, I don't know.

Oh, I still may not do it.
It is Ruruka's party member.
If I say something, I may end up being hated by Ruruka.
Although I think Ruruka has a fairly tolerant personality, It may not be so if I provoke her party member.
Well, I can't deny the possibility of Franc calling a guard that might fire magic or something.
A painstaking story.
It's bad indeed.

But if I actually see Franc, I may say something.
If she takes a grumpy "I hate you!" attitude, I will naturally put an end to it and dye her face in shame.
She's only showed that at our first meeting.

「Hey Shiki, I want to stay at the same inn as Shiki, Okay?」

Right after I left the tavern Ruruka broke the silence.

This is probably that kind of situation.
「Since I'm drunk, Won't you escort me?」 She says.
Has my prominent time finally come?
Her face is faintly blushing too.
Maybe she expects me to carry her back.
Surely she has the expression of a lover on her face.
Suddenly going to bed without a date.
Aggressive!
Is it normal to be aggressive here?
Well, The clothes she's wearing push the breast up but only to the degree where they touch for a split second.
This is also a medical expense and exchange.

Is this my time after all?

Like this Ruruka is being aggressive, So I can say I'm innocent.
Oops, I remove the grin from my face.
I must be careful.

「Oh, Of course I don't mean it like that, I only said I wanted to stay at the same inn because it's inconvenient this late at night. The rooms are separate naturally」

Oh, It was a misunderstanding.
So it was, Wasn't it.
Because of the sake her face was red, That's natural isn't it?
Myself who got carried away is a little annoying.
And it's very regrettable.
I also drank sake, Perhaps my head stopped thinking a little.
Oh, Actually nothing would happen even if I entered the same bed in the same room as her because Yuel is there.

「On that topic, Do you and Yuel sleep in the same room?」

After finishing at the inn's reception desk, Ruruka asks.
Are you worried about the relationship of Yuel and I?

I'm interested in what kind of intention was in this question.
Are you jealous of the close relationship of Yuel and I?
Or are you checking whether I am a lolicon?
Interesting.
(TN: Loli is love, Loli is life, Loli is justice)

「Eh? That's right, It would be a waste of gold otherwise」

The truth is because Yuel was reluctant, But there's no need to say that.

「I always sleep in the same bed with master!」

Yuel, You don't have to say that either.
(TN: When the cute loli tells allllll the secrets)

Hearing Yuel, Ruruka stares blankly at my face.
It's a serious expression, Looking for the truth.

Oh, I'm being suspected of being a lolicon aren't I?

I must not look away.
If I avert my gaze here, Surely I'll be treated as a lolicon by Ruruka.
If that happens, She might steer clear of me and may not perform services at the time of negotiations.
No, On the contrary, Averting my gaze she might not even listen to me anymore.
For women, Who have children, Being a lolicon might be enough of reason for evasion.
(TN: Basically, Because women can have kids means they might not like lolicons)

It's different.
I really shouldn't make a move.

I also make a serious expression and stare back at Ruruka.

「I thought so… Can I change to the room next to Shiki?」

Will it be to check if she can hear a strange noise and voices?

The walls in this cheap inn are thin.
If such things were to happen, The neighbors would come out right away.

It doesn't seem like she trusts me.
Even though I was always making an effort not to meddle with Yuel so much in public.
It feels somewhat unreasonable.

Where should I point this feeling at?

「Hmm…Haa…How is it master?」

Yuel stimulates my comfortable parts with an aura of trying her best.
Heat gradually spreads from where Yuel touches and a strong pleasant feeling is felt.

「It's very good, Yuel is the best, It's very comfortable」

Yuel seems a little bitter.
It goes without saying,The technique in this world isn't very good.
It doesn't matter though, Because I'm trying it for the first time.
But it is pleasant there.
Certainly it's comfortable because Yuel is doing it.

「Oh…Tsu…Fuu…It's, It's hard but, I'll do my best!」

Yuel, Who touches the hard meat continues stimulating it while uttering a cry which seems ragged.
Is it painful?
After all, It's harsh for the 12 year old Yuel.

「Is it painful? You don't have to force yourself, Do you want to stop?」

「No, It is, But I can do my best for master」

Commendable.
Sweat drops off my body while Yuel keeps stimulating me very hard.

My breath gets rough and my voice leaks out while my sweat drips.

「Cho, Just a minute! What's going on?! Making a move on Yuel… This…」

And ––With a cry from Ruruka the room's door was opened wide.

Ruruka breaks into the room and sees the scene.

The scene of me having Yuel rub my shoulder.

According to my plan.

「Hmm? Why are you in such a hurry Ruruka? Is something the matter? 」

「Oh, Oh well, That, That is」

It was deliberate of course.
I asked Yuel to rub my shoulder, And to put all the strength of a child which would make it difficult for her.
In order for the voice to be heard on the other side of the wall loud and pleasant.

Even though Ruruka said she would do various things at the House of Healing, This misunderstanding embarrassed her all the same, Her face is flushed and

she's stuttering.
If anything Ruruka is the aggressive type.
For her to sexually harass me.
I get the impression it's more appealing for her to sexually harass me, Than it is the other way around.
And my gold is snatched away as I fall into her game.

It’s a rare expression.
You showed me something unusual.

This is mean, Even I’m not always nice to Ruruka

「What happened? Since you came in the room in such a hurry there must be some reason?」

I glare with a scornful gaze as Ruruka’s face turns even redder.

I can say.
It looks to me, You could say I misled her into thinking that I was doing a suspicious thing.
She’s embarrassed.
Nearby Yuel is making a *Pura Pura* with her thumb and finger, Killing the ache all the more.

Ruruka, Who’s face is tinged with bashfulness is wearing thin pajamas.
Short pants made from a material which looks soft and a Henley neck shirt. [2]
No, Are they culottes? [3]
She usually wears short pants made from a thick fabric, Like denim, But this different fabric makes it have a completely different atmosphere.
I think if you were to look from behind, The outline of her underwear might be visible.

I look from top to bottom slowly and carefully.
The thin cloth pulled by gravity, And the slightly visible curve of flesh. [3]
The expression of Ruruka which can’t usually be seen is a good addition.

However, I returned to an expression of scorn when Ruruka closed her eyes and breathed a deep sigh.
Oh, Is it over already?

She probably noticed that I deliberately set up this misunderstanding lesson.
Afterall, I understand Ruruka
Also, The change came too quickly.

I believe Ruruka is angry, But she can’t really do anything to me.
I only had Yuel rub my shoulder.

Certainly I asked Yuel to rub my shoulder, And I spoke in a way that was easy

for Ruruka to misunderstand, Also the voice of Yuel rubbing my shoulder and Me receiving it saying that it was pleasant.
Rather, Telling Yuel to rub my shoulder and emphasising on rubbing it hard, This situation can't help but to occur.
There were no lies.
It's like Ruruka herself had made the shameful misunderstanding.
As such, I'd be amazed if Ruruka wasn't helplessly angry.

You could probably call this payback.
With this I've probably gotten even with her for suspecting me of being a lolicon.

That's what I've determined after seeing Ruruka's thin night clothes and the face of her blushing.

[1] Henley – A collarless T-shirt https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henley_shirt
[2] – Women's knee-length trousers, cut with very full legs to resemble a skirt.
[3] He's talking bout her… 'assets' and by slight it means slightly visible with the clothing, They're most definitely *not* slight